

THE WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year. No. 19.

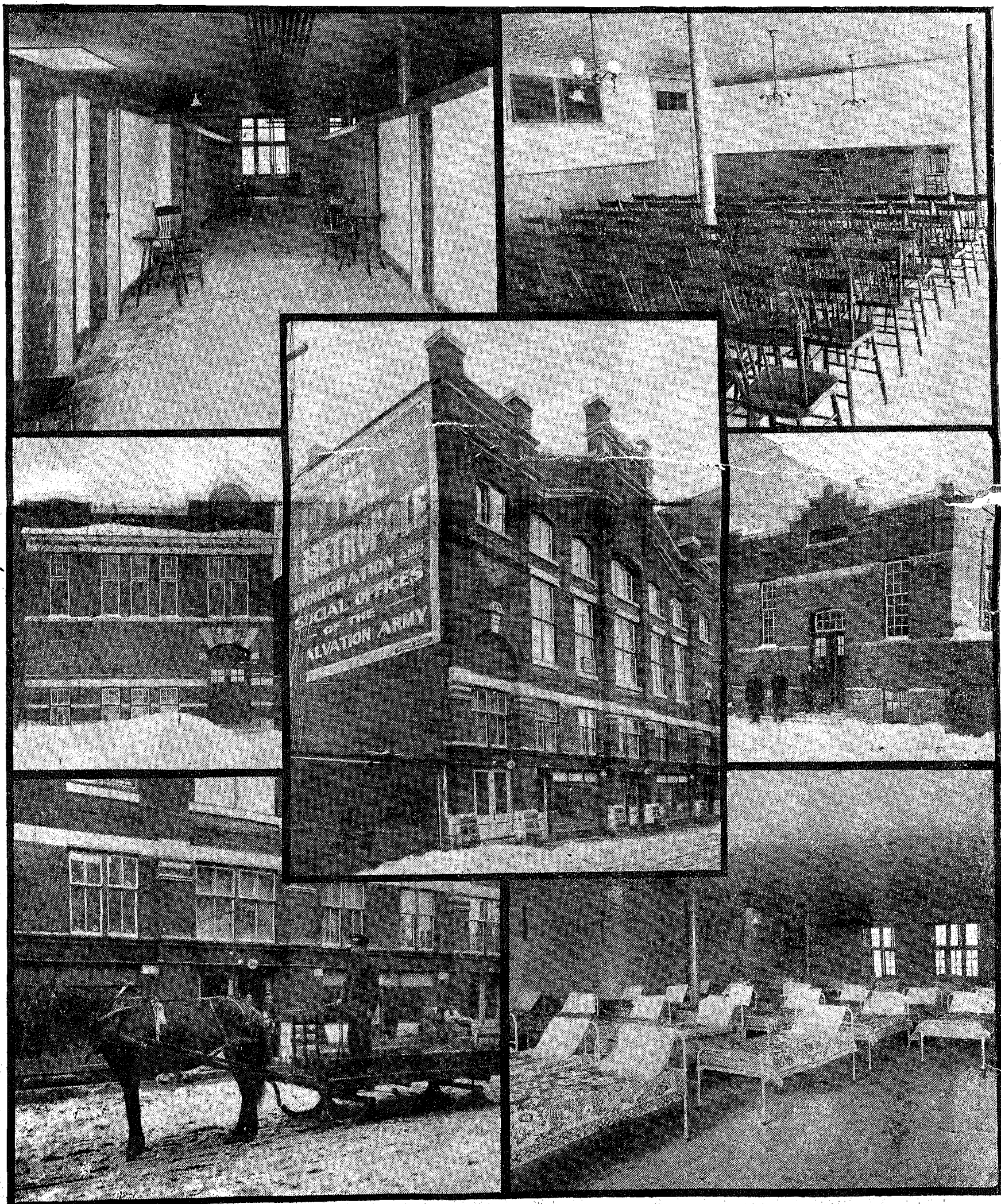
WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 6, 1909.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price, 2 Cents

SUBSTANTIAL PROPERTY PROGRESS IN MONTREAL.



(1.) Corridor, Flanked by Private Bedrooms for Working-men. (2.) The Lecture Hall, in Which Meetings Will be Conducted. (3.) New Hall, Point St. Charles. (4.) Exterior of the New Metropole. (5.) New Hall, De Montigny Street. (6.) One of the Sleighs Used to Collect Furniture and Clothing Donated. (7.) One of the Bedrooms in the New Metropole.



Cutlets from Contemporaries.



A Ruined Young Man.

Obtained Forgiveness of God and His Parents.

During The General's campaign in Germany, a young man came to the mercy seat. His hand was in bandages, and he told the following story:

My father is in a good position in this city. He sent me to a superior school, and made up his mind that, at any price, I should receive a first-class education. I disappointed him. I refused to attend to my studies, got mixed up with bad companions, and returned home a failure. Mother and father were disappointed; nevertheless, they forgave me, and secured for me a situation with a first-class firm in this city. I had not been there long before temptation mastered me, and I took money from my employer's till. I spent it in fast living, and when it had nearly all gone, realised that I was ruined. Where to go, what to do, or which way to turn, I did not know. I was desperate—I was in despair! With the last few marks I had left, I bought a revolver and made up my mind to end my days. I found my way home and made my plans.

My father, of course, was very angry with me. I seized the revolver and was about to fire. He saw it; we became locked in each other's arms. He went off and shattered my heart. I escaped for my life. I have been attending a certain hospital, and here I am, without a character and without a home. I attended the afternoon meeting, and came up again to-night. A kindly Officer saw me and gave me a free ticket of admission, so here I am.

A reconciliation with his parents took place next day.—All the World.

He Apologized.

A Story of the Boyhood of King Edward.

Here is a little story of King Edward's childhood, which shows that "boys are boys" all the world over, and whatever their station in life may be.

A soldier returned from the Crimea, where he had fought bravely and well, was performing sentry duty at the grand entrance to Windsor

Castle, when Queen Victoria came along on foot with the boy Prince of Wales.

The Prince was a little behind his mother, and when she had turned a corner, he slyly picked up a pebble and threw it at the sentinel. The stone struck his gun and made a rattle.

The Queen heard it, and turning round, quickly went up to the soldier and asked if the Prince had thrown a stone at him.

"Yes," was the reply, "but he has done me no harm."

But the Queen immediately called the Prince back.

"Take off your cap, sir, and apologise," she commanded, and, of course, the boy had to do as the Queen said. And it was a very humble little Prince who listened to his mother's words about "honouring those to whom honour is due," as they walked up the path to the castle.—American Young Soldier.

A Boy's Quest.

Looking for Man That Knows Santa Claus.

A bright-faced little boy with long yellow curls and dancing blue eyes tiptoed his way into The Salvation Army Hall, No. 291 Washington Street, at midnight Thursday, and stood shivering in the light of a single gas jet which was burning. Major George H. Davis was alone in the room. He was figuring up the Christmas receipts and expenditures.

"Are you the man that knows Santa Claus?" asked the child as he tried to warm his protruding toes by rubbing them against his leg.

"Well, I've heard of Santa Claus," admitted the Major.

"I've got a letter for you; it's from my mother," exclaimed the thinly-clad urchin. "I looked for you everywhere."

The little fellow handed a sheet of soiled paper to the local head of The Salvation Army, who spent several moments deciphering the message, which was scrawled in a woman's hand. It was a request for a Christmas basket from a woman who said she was in great need.

Bright and early yesterday morning a kind agent of good cheer was sent to the house with a large basket heaped full of chicken and meat and a dozen other kinds of toothsome food. There was enough in the

for our efforts? There is not fruit in proportion to our seed-sowing. We have greater facilities for preaching the Gospel, we have reached almost perfection in the system of our organisation and Church government. We work more, exhort more, pray more; we have better educated teachers, more eloquent preachers, more efficient officers; we have better music; in fact, all the machinery for successful work, but there is a lack somewhere.

Therein, perhaps, is the cause. It is possible to depend too much upon methods and systems. I do not want to depreciate system, education, organisation, but simply to remind my readers of the first essential equipment, Christ's parting benediction. His last injunction, was to "tarry." His last bequest, "Ye shall receive power."

In reading the Acts of the Apostles one is struck by the marvellous power they possessed right under the shadow of the cross, in the midst of the persecution, the ignominy, the calumny of those first days of Christian history. It was the endowment which made them strong and enabled them to do exploits.

basket to last the stricken little family a week.

"I knowed Santa Claus was the goodest man," declared the golden-haired boy, as he tried in vain to lift the basket.—American Cry.

Hold Fast.

A word to our Band-Jads and Locals. As they trip along youth's sunny aisle—

Hold fast to the truth and to virtue—Is there anything else worth while?

Look out for the chance to be useful; Keep your character free from all guile;

Do good to the poor and the friendless—

Is there anything else worth while?

Be patient, like Job and like Moses. With Nathanael be guileless of guile;

To live and to love like your Master—Is there anything else worth while?

The world bids you plunge into pleasure, And Mammon cries—"First make your pile;"

But God's Word says—"Seek first the Kingdom,"—

Is there anything else worth while?

And when you have finished life's journey,

Looking back on the many a mile,

You'll see it was best to be godly; There's nothing else really worth while.

—Bandsman and Songster.

A Winsome Army Lass.

Her Face Haunted Him for Twelve Years.

"Some twelve years ago a young solicitor was visiting the city of Auckland, and while there, he leisurely sauntered into a large building where a Salvation Army demonstration was in progress. Amongst the Soldiers on the platform sat a winsome, sweet-faced Salvation Army lass, who, somehow, deeply impressed the gay young traveller. He left the Northern city shortly afterwards to tour the world, visiting many strange countries, both peoples and places, civilised and uncivilised, but somehow the earnest face of that Salvation Army lass would haunt his memory still. The young solicitor ultimately settled in Christ-

A Person, Not an Influence.

It is not my purpose to discuss the question as to who the Holy Ghost is, or how He comes, but simply to mention the effects of His presence and the condition of His coming. I would say in passing, as the reader may have inferred by the use of the personal pronoun "He," that the Holy Ghost is a person, not an influence; an attribute, an emanation; not only a messenger from God. He is not, as the etymology of the word "Spirit" might imply, the breath of God, nor the life of God, or of Christ, but co-equal with God Himself.

Someone has said, "We are apt to measure God's power of bestowing by our capacity of receiving." This is a mistake. "He is able to do exceeding abundantly above what we are able to ask or think." We want power with God and man. Systems and preachings are not sufficient. We need the life of the Spirit—the Christ-power in us. This is no mere sentiment or emotion, but a real, living, pulsating power, propelling, actuating, making Christ manifest through the lives we live in this world.

Some of my readers may ask, "How shall we know when we have this

church, where he got soundly converted some four years ago, became a Salvationist Officer, and is now known as Captain William Mitchell. The young Army lassie also became an Officer, and until recently was known as Adjutant Ada Page. "Truth is stranger than fiction," and were the whole story written, it would read like a romance. Anyhow, the fact remains that Adjutant Ada Page is now Mrs. Captain Mitchell, and, with her estimable husband is labouring to uplift the unfortunate at Addington P. G. B. Home.—New Zealand Cry.

God's Thoughts.

The Lesson an Officer Learned Through a Breakdown.

I had been stationed at a Corps where a revival in God's work had been experienced; the Holy Spirit had been poured out upon the people, with the usual blessed results. Just when it seemed most necessary that one who had watched the good work begin and develop should be at hand to look after the converts and generally guide affairs, I broke down in health, and was compelled to go on furlough. Now, resting had never been a pleasure to me; I gloried in the front of the battle, and to know that I carried the message of the everlasting Gospel, but my trial was greatly increased when the doctor whom I consulted, advised me to give up the work altogether, saying that in that course lay my only hope of recovery. Here was a sad state of affairs, human judgment said that not only must I leave my beloved life-work, but also there seemed the possibility of my becoming a burden to others. I went to the Lord with my trouble, and after waiting upon him in prayer, heart's ease came to me as I read my Bible, for God's voice spoke to me through the beautiful verse: "For I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the Lord, thoughts of peace and not of evil, to give you an expected end."

Some time afterwards came a request to take another appointment. My health was still quite unsatisfactory, but I went forward in simple faith, feeling it was God's plan for me. Then, beautiful to tell, God laid His hand upon me, and healed me, so that I was as strong as when I left the Training Home to go to my first appointment.—Victory.

life?" There are two or three unmistakable tests, and the answers may be read in the light of these. So, "the power" promised by the Lord in His final benediction before He went away, has been received. It will be found.

1. He will inspire with greater confidence in God.

Not only when earth's pathway is bright with sunshine and prosperity attends us, but when the stormy heat upon us, sorrow fill our hearts, tears blind our eyes, life's mysteries press hard upon us, the answer to our prayers seems long delayed, and the Holy Ghost pours in a healing balm in the sweet consciousness of a life "hid with Christ in God."

2. There will be a high ideal of service.

We shall be anxious to serve Him with holy zeal, and nothing will be too hard for us to do in His dear name. The Cross will become a joy. The perplexities and worries and discouragements that come to us in the line of our Christian work will not have power to drive us from the path of usefulness.

(To be continued.)

The Praying League

Special Topic for Prayer: Continue to pray for great gatherings of precious souls.

Sunday, February 7th.—Prison to Palace. Genesis xli. 25-45.

Monday, February 8th.—Preparing for Famine. Genesis xli. 46-57; xlii. 3, 4.

Tuesday, February 9th.—Conscience Awakening. Genesis xlii. 6-24.

Wednesday, February 10th.—Haunted by the Past. Genesis xlii. 25-36; xliii. 2-15.

Thursday, February 11th.—The Governor. Genesis xliii. 16-29.

Friday, February 12th.—Joseph's Brethren Tested. Genesis xliii. 30-34; xlii. 1-13.

Saturday, February 13th.—Judah Keeps His Word. Genesis xlii. 14-24.

THE NEED OF 1909.

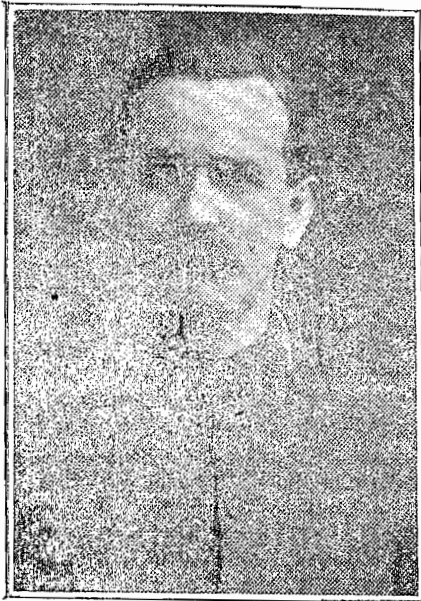
By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

One of the questions asked by thoughtful Christians to-day is, "What do we need more spiritual re-

Great Advances in Montreal.

The Hon. W. A. Weir, Provincial Treasurer, Opens the New Metropole.

INFLUENTIAL CITIZENS INSPECT OUR LATEST SOCIAL INSTITUTION AND EXPRESS APPROVAL OF ITS OBJECTS.



Brigadier Hargrave, Provincial Officer.

SPLENDID progress has been made at Montreal, in the direction of erecting new Halls for our Corps, and providing commodious premises for the Hotel Metropole.

Last Wednesday the Commissioner accompanied by the Chief Secretary, conducted the opening ceremony of The Army's newest Social Institution, and a brief description of the building and its purposes will, no doubt, be interesting to our readers.

The Institution is designed to cater for two classes; one, the man who is without home or work; the other, the working man who has no home of his own.

Food and Work.

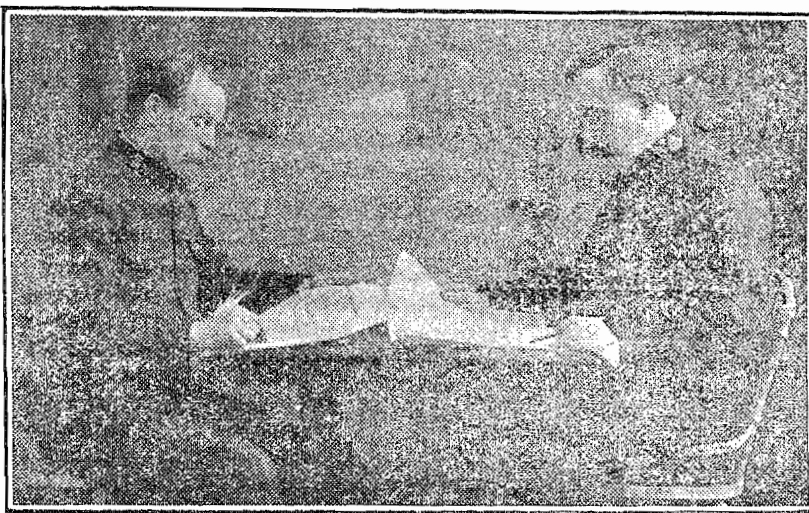
To meet the needs of the first class, a work shop has been established in the institution, where work will be supplied to the out-of-work, by which he can earn food and a bed.

The second class will be well provided for by means of cubicles and small bedrooms, and both classes will be able to obtain well-cooked food at very reasonable prices. In addition, they will be brought under religious influence, for in this institution, as in all other phases of Salvation Army work, the great end is the extension of God's Kingdom.

That there is a need for such an institution in Montreal has already been abundantly demonstrated, and there are, even now, indications that the building, commodious as it is, will be all too small to meet the demands upon it. May we ask our readers to accompany us on an imaginary tour through the building.

Waste Men, Waste Material.

It is situated in Alexander Street, and, as will be seen by the picture on the front page, possesses an imposing exterior. The red bricks are tuck-pointed, and the wood work is painted a rich dark green, relieved with white. Entering through the heavy swing doors, we find ourselves in a spacious vestibule, the lower portions of the walls being covered with dark green burlap, and the upper portions by the plaster in its pristine purity. This scheme is fol-



Adjutant Freeman, Builder.

lowed out in all the principal staircases, while the woodwork throughout the interior is grained and varnished.

Entering the door on our left, is the manager's office. Here all the homeless men will be dealt with, and the rest of the work directed. Behind this office is a very spacious and well ventilated work room, where waste paper is sorted into the various qualities that manufacturers call for. Here is also carried on the Salvage Work, which means that the left-off clothes, broken furniture, and all the odds and ends that homes have no further use for, are collected by The Army, and brought to this workshop, where the furniture is repaired and polished, and sold to the poor. The same thing is done by the clothes and other articles. Thus, work is furnished to the out-of-work, while the poor are supplied with furniture, clothing, and stoves, etc., at prices they can afford. Many of them, if they had to pay ordinary prices, would have to go without these things. Thus it is

easy to see what advantages accrue to the poor from such institutions as these Salvage Works.

Entering other swing doors to the right of the workroom, we emerge into the boiler house, for the premises are heated by a hot-water system. This place also contains well equipped lavatories, with a fumigator and plunge-and-shower baths, for it is a standing rule that all the lodgers of the cheaper portion, shall have a shower bath before going to bed. There are also provided, all facilities for personal cleanliness, and the washing of shirts, socks, etc., on the part of the homeless men. Another splendid space is at present utilised as a show room for superior Salvage stock.

A Splendid Gift.

Ascending the broad, convenient stairway, we arrive at the first floor. Here there is a splendid Hall, with accommodation for two hundred men. It has a hardwood floor, comfortable chairs and a magnificent piano—the latter the gift of a Montreal citizen.

It is intended to hold salvation meetings nightly in this Hall for all who care to attend, and at frequent intervals lectures and pleasant evenings will be given by religious societies in the city. At the rear of the Hall is a well-lighted and ventilated dormitory for seventy-five men. These are the ten-cent beds; they are very clean and comfortable, and will, no doubt, prove a boon to many.

Adjoining this is the dining room, where meals can be obtained, ranging from five to twenty-five cents. There is also a recreation room, where the men can sit and read, write letters, or play table games.

The second floor is divided into two sections, one being devoted to a dormitory, containing beds of a superior character, which may be had at fifteen cents each for the night.

The principal portion of the adjoining section contains



Staff-Captain Moore, Financial Collector, Montreal.

cubicles, or miniature rooms, each containing a bed and chair, and a small table. A cubicle costs twenty cents a night.

The Opening.

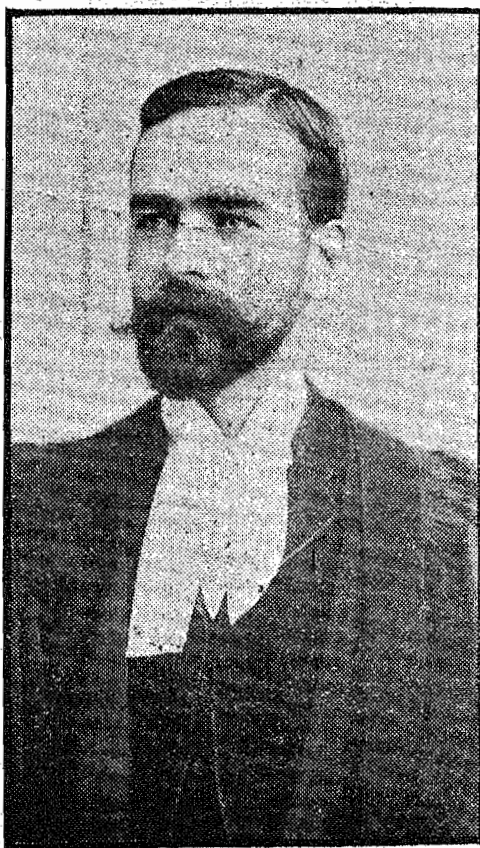
The top floor is given up to small bedrooms, in which absolute privacy can be obtained, each being well lighted and airy. For the use of the occupants of this floor, there is a library, also a recreation room. Twenty-five cents a night is charged for these rooms. There is accommodation for about three hundred men in the institution, which, as will be gathered from the foregoing, is admirably adapted for the use to which it will be put.

Prior to the formal opening, the Commissioner conducted a number of interested friends through the building. These were loud in their expressions of admiration for what they saw, after which the formal opening by the Provincial Treasurer took place. The following report of the proceedings is from the Montreal Daily "Witness":—

"The new Hotel Metropole, for poor men, situated in St. Alexander Street, near Craig Street, was declared open yesterday afternoon, by the Hon. W. H. Weir, Provincial Treasurer, in the presence of a large number of invited guests, who manifested much interest in, and sincere approval of, the aims of The Salvation Army in establishing the institution. The programme commenced shortly after four o'clock, when the Provincial Treasurer, accompanied by Commissioner Coombs, Colonel Mapp, Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, Lieut.-Colonel Howell, Brigadier Hargrave, the Rev. Dr. Shaw, the Rev. W. S. Barnes, and Archdeacon Kerr, entered the assembly Hall and took their places on the platform.

The Opening Ceremony.

"The singing of a hymn and a prayer by Archdeacon Kerr, was followed by a solo sung by Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, after which the Hon. W. A. Weir gave his address. The opening of this institution, he said, would mark a new epoch in the lives of many poor men in Montreal, who



The Hon. W. A. Weir, Who Opened the New Metropole.

could now secure food and lodgings and a moral uplift in an Institution adapted especially to their needs, and under the management of Officers trained to give them the most helpful assistance. Practical religion was based on love, and this love was evidently in the hearts of those who provided the beds and baths that he had had the opportunity of inspecting, and would provide the meals from ten cents up, for their bodily comfort. Lodgings, he was told, could be secured at from ten cents a night, to \$1.50 a week. Harsh feelings must not be entertained even towards the man who was down through his own fault, as was probably the case nine times out of ten. It was for the more fortunate to help the fallen brother.

The speaker said he had always had the highest respect for The Salvation Army, which was born in the mind of a woman, the late Mrs. Booth, wife of The General, and he commended the practice of The Army in according women equal rights with men in doing good and imparting their good thoughts to others. The last decade had seen many important amendments to our laws, and every year improvements were taking shape so that laws that were made to favour the rich and oppress the poor were being changed to conform with Christian ideals.

"Commissioner Coombs, head of The Army in Canada, congratulated all who had taken any part in making the new Institution the splendid building it appeared to-day, and he mentioned especially Major Miller, The Army's Architect, and Staff-Captain Moore, the special financial agent, on the good work they had done. The Army, some years ago, had a similar Institution on the harbour front, known as the Light-house, and formerly as 'Joe Beef's Canteen.' High rent had driven them out, but conditions had now made it possible to re-establish the work in the building, now re-modelled, that had been their first Headquarters in this city. The object of the meeting was to let people know what The Army was doing for poor men. He would not ask those present for a donation this time, but if they thought the work worthy of support, he would be pleased if they would write their cheque for an amount equal to their sympathy, and send it to Headquarters. The Army had gone into this undertaking on faith, the alterations had cost some \$25,000, and only \$10,000 of this amount was in sight.

"The Army, the Commissioner proceeded, believed that every man, no matter how bad he was, could be made good. But it was little use singing to poor men about the 'Home over there,' till something was done to provide them with a little comfort down here. The Army knew no creed. A man's need was the only recommendation required. They wanted to help men to help themselves, not to pauperise them. They would use waste labour to convert waste material into useful material. The first commandment of the Metropole was, 'Thou shalt be clean.' They had several baths of different kinds, and a crematorium in the establishment, and those who wished to enjoy the accommodation they had provided, would have to be cleaned up before going to bed.

Anxious to Help Fallen Women.

"There was another thing The Army was anxious to do in Montreal,



Major Taylor,

Who has charge of the New Metropole.

to a greater extent than in the past, and that was in the direction of the rescue of unfortunate women. It was not much good closing evil resorts and imprisoning the inmates unless something real and effective was done to help them to lead a new life. The Army had from its earliest days, realised that people had bodies to save as well as souls, and had been engaged in rescue work from the beginning. For years this work had been carried on in Montreal, but lack of funds had prevented expansion in any degree commensurate with the needs. The Home on Seigneurs Street was far too small, and he earnestly hoped that some person or persons would provide the means for providing a much larger building in which to carry on this most Christ-like work of all.

"In conclusion, the Commissioner expressed the hope that ministers of all denominations and Christian workers, regardless of creed or nationality, would co-operate with Major Taylor and his assistants, in the work for the uplifting of poor men. He thanked the Provincial Treasurer for his assistance in opening the way for The Army Officers to enter the jails and penitentiary in this Province, and an Officer connected with the Metropole would, in future, visit the Police and Recorder's Courts, to look after any men whom they might be able to assist. Last year The Army dealt with 1,800 men in this way.

"The Rev. Dr. Shaw, the Rev. W. S. Barnes, and Archdeacon Ker spoke approvingly and sympathetically of The Army's work, after which the Hon. Mr. Weir formally declared the Institution open, and the guests were invited to inspect the building.

"The Commissioner wishes to publicly thank Messrs. Layton Bros. for the gift of a new piano for the meeting Hall in the Metropole. He also asks for papers and magazines for the reading room, and hopes that the citizens will very soon donate books and a bookcase as the nucleus for a library. He said that Major Taylor had been appointed to visit the courts.

"Among those present were P. S. G. Mackenzie, M.P.P., Richmond; Judge Leet, Mr. Carl Riordan, Mr. Andrew Allan, George H. Ham, W. F. Robson; Mr. A. Bienvenue and Mr. Chevalier, representing the city; the Rev. Dr. Young, the Rev. Dr. Shaw, the Rev. F. M. Dewey, the Rev. John McKillican, the Rev. Dr. Scott, the Rev. E. H. Tippet, Dr. Villard, Dr. Nichol, Mr. Walter Paul, Colonel Bur-

land, Colonel Starke, Messrs. D. A. Budge, James Tasker, Charles Strangman, E. J. Coyle, D. J. Fraser, H. H. Lyman, G. B. Fraser, Lansing Lewis, J. K. McNutt, J. B. Gass, D. Crean, C. W. Lindsay, John Murphy, H. A. Layton, J. C. Tory, W. H. Rosevear, E. Owens, the Rev. Mr. McLeod, McKeown, Logan, Devlin, Poulter, and Allan. There were also present a large number of ladies."

Considerable credit is due to all who had to do with these premises. Major Miller, the Architect, has shown great capacity in adapting the building to its present needs, and Adjutant Freeman, the builder, has accomplished his part as a workman that needeth not to be ashamed. Staff-Captain Moore, who has been responsible, under Headquarters, for the financing of the scheme has had splendid success, he has been ably assisted by Captain Gower. Brigadier Hargrave, as the Provincial Officer, has been of great assistance to the other comrades, as counsellor and general adviser. We congratulate all the comrades concerned—they have their reward in the handsome buildings that the city now has. Forward, Salvation Army in Montreal.

A HEARTY EASTERN RECEPTION.

Brigadier and Mrs. Collier Welcomed At St. John, as New Provincial Secretaries.

(By wire.)

St. John, N. B.

The new Provincial Secretaries, Brigadier and Mrs. Collier, received a warm welcome to the Eastern Province at a splendid meeting held in St. John, Friday evening, January 22nd. Lieut.-Colonel Turner presided, and a number of representative speakers assured our comrades of



Captain Gower,
Special Collector, Montreal.

their love and wished them every success in their new field of labour.

On Sunday, January 24th, the Brigadier and Mrs. Collier accompanied the Colonel to three of the city Corps, where excellent meetings were held, the crowds and interest being all that could be desired.

Our faith runs high for the success of our comrades in their new appointment.—Adjutant Cornish.

Exploits.—We are still advancing here. A sale of work held recently in our new Hall, brought in the nice sum of \$55.00, which amount goes to our Hall Fund. The Sisters deserve great credit for their labours in arranging the sale.—R. E. A.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. ABBY AT THE TEMPLE.

Big Fight Against Formality and Indifference — Victory Comes at Last—The Holy Ghost Falls on the People and Sinners Rush to the Cross.

The twelve days' revival campaign conducted at the Temple by Brigadier and Mrs. Abby, the Singing Evangelists, ended up in a triumphant fashion on Monday night, January 25th, when thirteen souls plunged into the fountain.

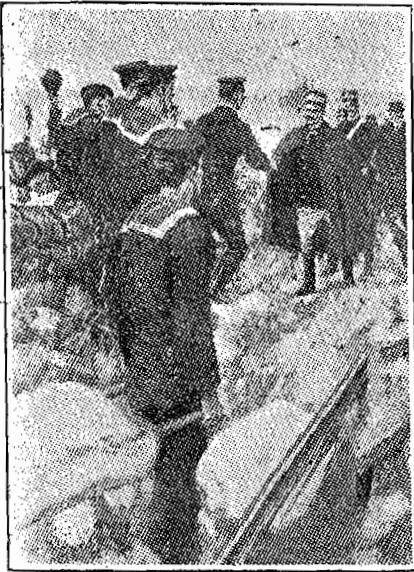
The Brigadier's faith and enthusiasm stirred the Soldiers mightily, and they responded in a hearty fashion to his call for more desperate fighting. In the open-air meetings they rallied to his aid in first-class style, and caused him to make the remark that he had rarely seen their equal for open-air warfare. Their readiness to testify, sing, pray or deal with souls, convinced him that they were in dead earnest about the matters relating to the Kingdom of God.

The Brigadier conducted two special Soldiers' meetings, and entirely won the confidence of all by his outspoken addresses, which were made quick and powerful by the fervency of his spirit. Mrs. Abby also won the hearts of all. She impressed one as being a woman of prayer and faith, with a wondrously kind and sympathetic spirit; a woman who moves amongst people to bless and help them. These two comrades are adepts at presenting the Gospel in song, and are not satisfied with a meeting until they get all the congregation singing heartily. "Solos are all right," says the Brigadier, "but I do like to hear good congregational singing."

One difficulty which confronts the Brigadier everywhere he goes, is the lack of song books amongst Army congregations. He tries to overcome it by having song sheets printed, but then he has only a very limited choice. In our books are over eight hundred grand salvation songs, and he suggests that the Corps Officers should hunt up some good friend, and get him to donate fifty or more song books to the Corps, to be lent out to strangers who are attracted to the Hall by special meetings. But to return to the Temple. One good sign noticed was that the attendance increased nightly, and that everyone was getting interested. On Monday night a big break came, and for over an hour penitents rushed forward to the mercy seat, weeping over their sins. Eight of them volunteered, one being a German lady, who could hardly speak enough English to understand what penitent form Sergeant Mrs. Gould said to her about accepting Christ by faith.

Some of the penitents were young men who had been brought up as Juniors in The Army, but had taken the first wrong step. It was beautiful to see their old Company Guard go to the mercy seat to deal with them, and point them to Jesus. One man rushed out of the meeting to put some matter right before he came to the mercy seat, while another gave his heart to God just where he sat. The Holy Spirit had indeed fallen on the Temple, and the usual blessed results were manifest. Ensign Bristow, the Officer in charge, was delighted with such a glorious finish and is full of faith for a continuation of such victories.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.



King of Italy Thanking British Officers, For Rescue Work Accomplished.

Honour for an Explorer.

The King of Sweden recently honoured Dr. Sven Hedin, the celebrated explorer of Tibet, by conferring on him a medal. Eighteen years ago Dr. Hedin first applied himself to the task of solving some of the geographical mysteries of Central Asia, and met with remarkable success, in spite of the extraordinary difficulties he encountered. In Tibet food is scarce, the cold is bitter, and the people are hostile, so the explorer does not have an easy time. Dr. Hedin has succeeded in discovering the true sources of the Bramaputra and Indus, and a huge mountain chain, which is greater than the Himalayas. Its peaks are 4,000 feet to 5,000 feet lower than Everest, but its passes average 3,000 feet higher than the Himalayan passes. The Eastern and Western parts were known before, but the central and highest part is in Bongba, which was previously unexplored. Not a tree or a bush covers it; there are no deep-cut valleys, as in the Himalayas, for rain is scanty.

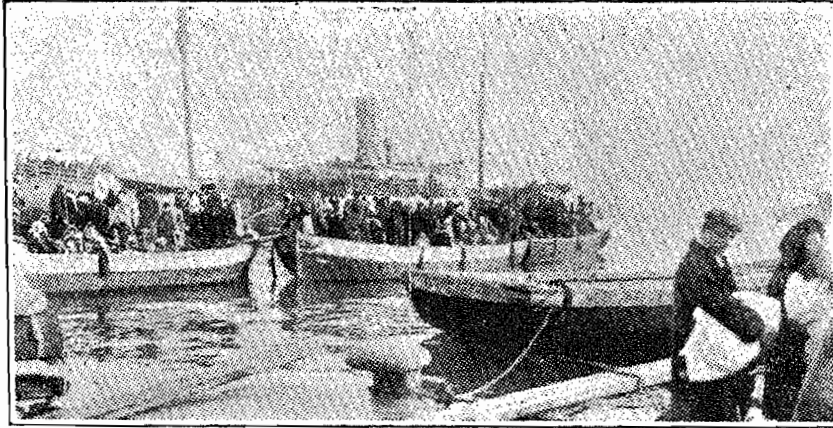
He proposes to call the mountains the Trans-Himalaya Range. As a result of his explorations, Tibet now ceases to be an unknown land, and the intrepid traveller has well earned his honours. Tibet is looked upon by many as a ripe field for missionary operations, and we trust that the people will soon hear the glad sound of the Gospel.

A Court for Domestic Troubles.

The establishment of a special Court to adjust domestic relations is now being discussed in New York. It would appear to be desirable for many reasons. As now arranged, domestic troubles are brought before the city magistrates, whose calendars are always overcrowded. Then, again, the environment of the courts is unfit for many of those appearing in domestic trouble cases. Though having the best intentions, these magistrates cannot do justice to the cases. It must also be borne in mind that most of the cases can be amicably adjusted if the proper facilities for consideration and inquiry are at hand. We think it is a good idea, and would be pleased to see it adopted.

Dangerous Chocolates.

Another menace to the boys and girls of our land has arisen, in the shape of chocolates containing more than half a teaspoonful of brandy in each. They are put up in half-pound boxes, each containing from 25 to 30 chocolates, and find a ready sale amongst the young idlers who frequent theatre matinees. Many complaints regarding the sale of these pernicious sweetmeats were made recently to the Montreal police, and a campaign against them was at once instituted. It was reported that many boys and young women had been found in a state of intoxication after consuming several of the chocolates.



In Messina Harbour.—Refugees Being Taken on Board Relief Steamers.

A tour of the city was made by the revenue officers, and twenty warrants against as many candy store proprietors were issued. They are charged with "selling liquor without a license," this being the only accusation on which actions of the kind can be entered.

Canadian Prison Statistics.

Some interesting statistics relating to the prison population of Canada have recently been published, from which we learn that there was a decrease of fifteen in the daily average of prisoners during the last fiscal year.

During the year, 215 prisoners were released on parole, twenty-nine were pardoned and six escaped. All the escapes occurred at the British Columbia Penitentiary, and were due to lack of discipline and disregard of prison regulations.

"The Canadian-born convicts constitute sixty per cent, those from the British Isles sixteen, and those from the United States ten per cent. The most marked increase is in the case of Italian convicts.

"There are 691 Roman Catholics, 319 Anglicans, 151 Methodists, 144 Presbyterians and 66 Baptists, 43 Lutherans, 17 Buddhists, 8 Jews, 2 Mormons, 1 Unitarian, and 20 without any professed creed in the penitentiaries."

A Menace to Youth.

In a New York paper, a striking and timely article recently appeared, pointing out the real danger of the moving picture shows that are springing up everywhere. It is not that these shows are in themselves immoral or degrading. The subjects of the pictures are in most cases harmless enough, but the fascination of this form of entertainment has reached such a height among boys and girls that indirectly it is a grave menace to their well-being.

Sweeping as the statement sounds, the managers of the "nickelodeons" are of an exceedingly low type. They are made up of the offscouring of the theatrical business, race-track touts, cheap gamblers, and even of ex-criminals. Such is the craze for their entertainments that children are easily tempted to wrong-doing in order to see them.

"It would not be so bad if they were merely led to petty thieving, though that is bad enough. But conditions have grown beyond that. The secret distribution of free tickets to children by the smooth-tongued young rakes who run these shows is working untold harm. For a coveted

season ticket many a boy has turned pickpocket, turning his plunder over to the crook who runs the show, and many a girl has sold her first innocence for the same price. Add to these allurement the darkness of the auditorium during the exhibition, with its opportunities for 'puppy-love' affairs, and you have an ideal breeding-ground for degradation, which even the worst of the so-called 'dancing academies' cannot rival."

A Triumph for Wireless Telegraphy.

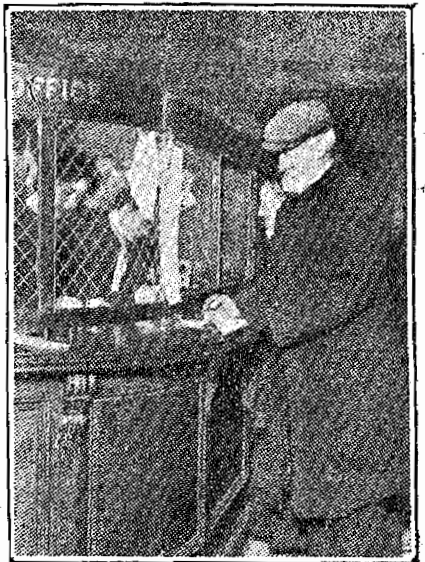
The recent colliding of two great ocean liners, affords a striking demonstration of the value of wireless telegraphy. Off Nantucket Shoals, the White Star steamship "Republic," was rammed by the Italian liner "Florida," in a thick fog. Wireless messages were at once sent in all directions, with the result that five other liners were quickly on the scene to render assistance. No doubt a great ocean tragedy was thus averted, and the lives of hundreds of passengers saved, for the crippled "Republic" sank beneath the waves. The first wireless message was received by the French liner "La Lorraine." She was 120 miles from the scene of the accident when her officers were informed of the "Republic's" plight by the Marconi operator at Salsconsett, Mass. "Tell them I am coming," signalled the captain, and he then sent his ship tearing through the fog at a speed of twenty knots. The La Lorraine reached the spot about noon, and cruised about slowly in the fog, searching for the water-logged Republic, whose ship-bell could be heard, though the vessel was not visible.

All this time La Lorraine was in close wireless touch with the White Star liner Baltic, which had also hastened to the aid of her sister ship. Finally, as night was falling, the Baltic flashed a message which told those on La Lorraine that the endangered passengers were safe on board the Italian liner Florida.

The Old Age Pension Scheme.

The most striking feature of the New Year in England was the first weekly disbursement of State Pensions to persons of over seventy years.

Some 690,000 claims under the Pension Act have been made, and over half a million have already been allowed. Every week that number of old people—not in receipt of poor relief—will call at the post offices throughout the United Kingdom and draw their pensions, which range from a shilling to five, according to



First Drawing of Old Age Pensions.

the income of the recipient from private savings.

In Ireland, which has only one-seventh the population of England, and a quarter of a million fewer inhabitants than Scotland, 127,309 claims have been approved; in Scotland 53,505 have been granted; Wales and Monmouth have established 19,329, and England receives 290,085 pensions.

The total outlay for the first year will be at least \$38,750,000, even if no additional pensions are granted. Mr. Asquith's first estimate was \$30,000,000.

Anglican Primate Dead.

The Anglican Church in Canada has sustained a severe loss by the death of the Most Reverend Arthur Sweatman, Archbishop of Toronto, and Metropolitan Primate of all Canada. The Archbishop was seventy-four years of age and a Londoner by birth. He was ordained to the ministry by Bishop Tait, of London, England, and his first appointment was as curate of Holy Trinity Church, Islington.

He came to Canada in 1865, to accept the head mastership of Hellmuth Boys' College, at London, Ont. In 1879 he was selected as the third Bishop of Toronto, and was made Archbishop in 1907. The Archbishop was an enthusiast over Sunday School work, and was President of the Toronto Church of England Sunday School Association. He was also Hon. President of the Lord's Day Alliance of Canada, and a Vice-President of the Upper Canada Tract Society.

We heartily sympathise with our Anglican friends in their great loss.

Lost All His Treasures.

The recent sudden death of an English peer, Lord Amherst, affords an object lesson to us of the folly of setting one's heart upon the things of this world.

For upwards of half a century Lord Amherst was a collector of books, manuscripts and tapestries, and Dillington Hall was a storehouse of historic treasures, the most complete collection in the world, and books and manuscripts illustrating the history of printing from the earliest times. These books and manuscripts were estimated to be worth three quarters of a million pounds, but no figures could represent the living care Lord Amherst spent in gathering them.

Through the rascality of a solicitor he was ruined and there was no course left open to him but to sell his treasures.

"Lord Amherst's sale was a tragedy, the selling of his heart's blood," said a collector who was present.

When the auctioneer's hammer fell on the last lot, all reason for living ceased for Lord Amherst, of Hackney, and he survived just six weeks.

Christ has said: "Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal; but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, for where your treasure is, there will your heart be also."



The City of Messina and Its Harbour.

PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS.

A Midnight Prayer.

Returning from a meeting at a late hour, a well-known Local of a



He Prayed Just Where He Was.

certain Maritime Corps felt strangely moved to pray on the street, just as he was. It was no new thing for our comrade to drop down in the gutter and cry to God, and the townsfolk knew it. So, again, Billy knelt on the street, and although near the midnight hour, prayed in a loud voice to God, for the salvation of the lost.

The next day a young woman called at the Local's door, and asked to see Mr.

"Have you been praying on the street lately?" was the young lady's first question.

"Yes," was the reply.

"Last night?"

"Yes."

"Well, I heard you. I was in bed at the time, when I heard someone praying very loudly, and I said to myself, 'That's Mr. —, I know.' I could not go to sleep after that, and to-day I know why."

The young woman was soon found at The Army penitent form, where God spoke peace to her heart, and to-day she is still a happy fighter for God, and a lover of The Army.

Two Ends.

'Twas a memorable day for old Mrs. —, when she became a converted woman, and attended The Army meetings as regularly as a clock. Her husband, an old man, nearly seventy years of age, was a terror to her, especially on matters of a religious character.



The Old Man Rushed About in Terror.

Band Chat.

By the transfer of Staff-Captain Arnold to Winnipeg, the Staff Band has lost a splendid solo horn player, a good soloist, and—its Secretary. A little farewell gathering was held on the night of January 13th; Colonel Howell, the leader of the Band, presided, and a pleasant social evening resulted.

Brandon. On Sunday afternoon, January 10th, the Local Officers and the Band were commissioned. Our comrades feel their responsibility, as they are the first to be commissioned in our new Citadel.

The Band boys are especially elated

Still Polly never wavered, but came to the meetings as regularly as ever.

One day a terrible fire swept the town. When the old man saw his dwelling going up in smoke, he rushed about in a frantic manner, and sobbing and wringing his hands, called for his wife.

The old man, knowing that he had time and time again rejected God, and feeling that his end had come, fell on the ground, and implored his good wife to ask God to save him. Between his convulsive sobs, the old man joined in his wife's prayer, and he rose with the realisation that he had met with God.

Prosperity favoured the old people in later days, and, as is the case with so many, the old fellow gradually forgot God and began to scoff at religion.

But it was not for long. On his death-bed, a few months later, he in vain struggled to get at peace with God, but the Spirit had left him, and shrieking, groaning, and wildly waving his arms, he went out into the great unknown, a lost soul.



"To-day She Got Up From Bed For the First Time.

Not long after this awful scene occurred, another scene, quite as striking, but beautiful in the extreme, was witnessed. The wife was dying. Untold blessings had been received at her hands, and her latter days were gloriously peaceful, as was her death-bed.

Her last words spoken on earth were "Jesus only," and then she entered Heaven.

What will your end be like, sinner, friend?

Faith Rewarded.

Treasurer — had faith in God to an uncommon degree. Men feared him, and sinners were cowed down when near or in conversation with the red-hot Treasurer.

One day he, in company with the Corps Officer visited a woman who had lain upon a sick bed for over twelve years. When they left the home, the Treasurer said to the Officer: "Adjutant, I'm going to pray for Mrs. T. — for ten days, for I believe that even now the Lord can cure her, doctor or no doctor."

As he had said, Treasurer — prayed long, earnestly and believingly throughout the ten days, one of

just now, as Captain McGrath, the Territorial Bandmaster, is to pay us a two weeks' visit, and is going to devote his time and talents largely to them. We are expecting great things of the Band throughout the ensuing year, under the newly appointed and able Bandmaster, Henry Loane.

Captain McGrath has received a hearty welcome to Edmonton, where he is doing able service in instructing the Band. Every evening the men are "hard at it," and we believe our Band will greatly benefit by the Captain's stay with us. His cornet solos are fine. Our city has impressed the Captain very favourably, although (he says) "it's cold enough." (forty below zero.)

which he spent alone with God on the seashore, nine miles distant.

Still believing, the faithful Treasurer went about his daily work, on the tenth day, which saw the result of his faith.

Just before supper time, a man, who the Treasurer and his family recognised as the husband of the sick woman, rushed into the house.

"Oh, Mr. —," he cried, "I've come to thank you for praying for my wife. To-day she got up from her bed for the first time, and she is going about the house in a new strength."

The Treasurer gave a shout and jumped high in the air, as did another Officer (now Adjutant McElheney) who was with him.

It had been a severe test for the treasurer, but he held on and thus obtained the victory.

Returning Thanks.

A swinging testimony meeting was in progress at a certain large Ontario Corps. Suddenly a well-dressed



He Stood Pondering Over His Past, In the Nick of Time.

Standing on the parapet of a bridge over the River T. —, a young man, downcast and drink-sodden, stood pondering over his past and present life. To him, it had become a bore, and the advisability of ending his existence—well, he had no doubt that it would be all right.

Taking a quick glance around, he prepared to throw himself into the dark, cold waters, when suddenly, the sound of singing broke upon his ear.

The music—ah, 'twas music, indeed, but the words given out in a loud voice arrested the poor outcast's attention, and he paused to listen.

"There's mercy still for thee," came floating over the air. Could it be true, the man asked himself, that there still was mercy for him?

Tremblingly, he walked from the bridge, and made his way in the direction of the singing. He had landed in the little Army barracks, where, sitting in a back room, he again went over the black past, and realised his need of a Saviour. At the mercy seat that night, he cried to God to save him. To-day he is a Blood and Fire Bandman.



"He Prayed For Me As He Kneelt."

gentleman rose, and in a steady voice began:

"Ten years ago I was behind prison bars in a town in the U.S.A. While serving my time, I was visited by a Salvation Army Officer, now Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, in fact, who knelt at my side and prayed to God on my behalf. I broke down altogether, and kneeling in that old cell, the light of God broke into my soul, and I realised that I had passed from death unto life. When I left the jail, I determined to live as before God. I prospered under His good hand, and I'm glad to-day to give my testimony as a Soldier of Christ and a lover of The Army. God bless The Army," and the stranger picked up his hat and vanished from the Hall. Gratitude felt, when thus expressed, is good for the gratified, and his hearers.

On Saturday, January 16th, The Temple String Band, led by Captain Simpson, paid a visit to the Girls' Refuge, and gave a very interesting programme. The chair was taken by Brigadier Stewart, who is loved by many of the girls. They were specially interested in the selections given by the band, and a cornet solo by the Captain—League of Mercy Member.

Lippincott Band has suffered the loss of a good solo cornet player, Bandsman Bramwell Collier, son of Brigadier Collier, who has been transferred to the Maritime Provinces.

On Sunday, January 3rd, the day previous to the Band's R.

paing, each Bandsman was presented with a handy pocket Bible, more especially for use during the Campaign. The rustle of the leaves of the Bibles evidenced much appreciation of this kindness on the part of the Adjutant and Secretary.

A gentleman in Edmonton rung up on the telephone a certain merchant in Calgary recently. Just as the connection was made, the Calgary Band, playing its martial music, passed the store.

The gentleman in Edmonton, two hundred miles distant, heard the Band quite distinctly, and asked the merchant what Band was playing. To his surprise, was informed that it was Calgary's S. A. Band.

Personalities.

Major Miller, accompanied by Adjutant Sims, of the Salvage Department, has gone to New York, where he is inspecting a number of up-to-date Social Institutions, in view of future developments in that line in this city.

We regret to say that Major McLean has suffered the loss of his aged mother. Her death, at which the Major was able to be present, occurred on January 6th.

Staff-Captain White, en route for Halifax, encountered a storm of unprecedented character at Quebec. In a letter to a member of the Subscribers' Department, the Staff-Captain says that it was the worst storm he has been in for many a year—and a Westerner ought to know. His tour Eastwards has been somewhat delayed.

Staff-Captain McNamara, of the Women's Hostel, Toronto, left the city on Thursday evening, bound for the Old Land, where she will engage in matters relating to the Women's Social Work for a few weeks.

Captain Ellery, of the Ottawa Rescue Home, has been transferred to the Bloor Street Women's Hospital.

Captain Heberden, who has been in Toronto about three weeks, returned to St. John's Newfoundland, on Monday, January 25th.

Captain Fennacy, who is at present on furlough, has recently lost, by death, his father, a resident of Windsor, Ont. The Captain's wife has been very sick of late, and both need remembering before the Throne of Grace.

Captain Odessa Jones has, owing to ill health, has been forced to go on furlough.

Lieutenant Arnold, an assistant of the Toronto Rescue Home, has been transferred to the Calgary Children's Home.

Lieutenant Trevor Roberts, has, owing to complicated throat trouble, gone on furlough, and will shortly journey Westwards.

Sergeant-Major Watson, of Riverdale, who for some months has been seriously ill in the General Hospital, has now been able to leave that institution, and expects soon to be at his daily work again.

MAJOR MORRIS AT NEW WESTMINSTER.

Eight Bandsmen from No. 1 Vancouver, and Adjutant Thorkildson, accompanied Major and Mrs. Morris to New Westminster on Sunday, January 10th. We spent an excellent day in every respect, roused the town, cheered the hearts of Captain and Mrs. Qualfe, and our faithful New Westminster warriors. A new quarters is just nearing completion, due to the energies of Captain Qualfe, assisted by the builder, Brother Nicholson, and kind friends who came generously to their assistance, particularly Mr. John Cunningham, a leading merchant of the city.

Salvation is of the Lord.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

III.

Do I, then, discourage good works? Has man no part to play in his own deliverance? Is he, after all, only an animal—the mere creature of circumstance and natural law? Have I forgotten that "faith without works is dead?" No, I think not. I have but remembered that works without faith are dead also. The one extreme is as dangerous as the other. The legal, mechanical observance of the rules of a right life, apart from a living faith in Christ, can no more renew the heart in holiness and righteousness, than can a mere intellectual belief of certain facts about Christ, apart from working out His will, save the soul, or make it meet for the inheritance of the saints. In both cases the verdict will be the same. The faith in the one is "dead," the works in the other are also "dead."

The fact is, Salvation is a two-fold work. It is of God—it is of man. Did God not will man's Salvation he could not be saved. Unless man will his own salvation, he cannot be saved. God is free. Man also is free. He may set up a plan for saving himself; but, no matter how perfect, it will fail unless it have God for its centre. And God, though He has devised the most infinitely complete and beautiful and costly scheme of redemption for man, will none the less fail unless the individual man

fusion and death; so the most powerful, gracious, long-suffering and tender yearnings and work of God for man's salvation, without the co-operating will of man, can result only in distress, disappointment, and death.

V.

Are you dead? Are you in either of these classes? Are you relying on God's mercy; waiting for some strange visitation from on high; depending with faith which is merely of the mind upon some past work of Christ; but without the vital power of His mighty life in you? Filled with desires that are not realised; offering prayers that are not answered; striving at times to work out a law of goodness, which you feel all the time is an impossibility for you? Living, so to speak, out of your element—like a fish out of water? That is DEATH.

Or, are you, on the other hand, depending for salvation on your own labour to build up a good character, and to live a decent, honourable, and honest life? Conscious of advance, but not of victory? The servant of a high ideal, but without liberty? The devotee of your own self. All the powers and qualities of your nature growing towards maturity, except the powers of your soul? The casket—as life goes on—growing more and more adorned, while the eternal spirit, the priceless jewel

WHAT ABOUT THE UNSAVED? Do they attend your meetings? If not, ask yourself the question: Why not? and act accordingly.

wills to co-operate with Him. Man is not a piece of clay which God can fashion as He likes. He is not even a harp out of which He can get what strains He will without regard to its strings. There is in man something—a force—an energy—which must act in union with God, and with which God must act in wonderful partnership, if His will is to be accomplished.

IV.

It is true, of course, that God does much for a man without his aid. I do not now refer to material blessings. He it is, who gives us "life, and breath, and all things"—and gives them largely without our effort. But even in man God does much without his help. He calls. He stirs up conscience. He gives flashes of light to the most darkened heart. He softens by the hand of sorrow, and rebukes with the stripes of affliction. Memory, human affection, hope, ambition, are all made means by the Holy Ghost to urge men to holiness. The ministry of goodness in others is so directed as to point multitudes to the way of the Cross. But this will not provide the one thing needful. Instruction, clear views of the truth, belief in the facts of God's love and grace, admiration of Salvation in other lives, even the desire to declare the Gospel, may all be present, and yet the soul be—dead—dead in trespasses and sins—cursed, bound, and corrupted by dead works. Just as the noblest and highest efforts of man towards his own Salvation, without the co-operating, life-giving work of God, can result only in con-

made to receive the likeness of God and enjoy Him for ever, seems ever of less and less worth to you? That also is DEATH.

The man who is in either class is dead while he lives. He is a walking mortuary.

BRIGADIER ROBERTS' SUCCESSFUL CAMPAIGN.

A Pleasing Sequel to Request for Prayer—Convert now a Candidate—Encouraging Work Amongst Young People—Total of 255 Souls.

During Brigadier Roberts' campaign at St. John I. he received the following letter:—

"Dear Sir,—A young man, thousands of miles away from home, asks your prayers during your stay in this city, as he is in distress spiritually. Pray that God will help him to avoid strong drink and bad language. Hoping that God will bless your work.—A Pleader."

This request, of course, was granted, and earnest prayer was publicly offered to God for this young man. Nothing further was heard for some time, but during the Brigadier's visit to St. John III., a man volunteered to the mercy seat and found the Saviour. He then told us that he was the author of the letter signed "A Pleader." Needless to say, the Brigadier rejoiced to hear such a testimony.

Shortly afterwards he received another letter from one of his first Can-

adian converts. The following is an extract:—

"I am so pleased to tell you that I was enrolled as a Soldier at the Watch-night Service. It was so nice entering the New Year under the Flag, and with God's help I mean to remain a true Soldier of His until the last roll call."

This friend has made real progress in the Divine life, and has already become an accepted candidate for the Training Home.

The work done amongst the Young People at the various Corps is also encouraging. It is the Brigadier's custom to seat all the Young People in the front in the Sunday afternoon meetings, and give an address largely composed of extracts from the letters of young people who have been converted in his previous meetings. Some time ago the Brigadier forwarded us some letters he had received from some of his young converts at Woodstock, N.B., and they were published in the Young Soldier. Major McGillivray was recently visiting around that way, and reports that the Young People's work is going on fine. Not only are those who were converted under the Brigadier doing well, but numbers of others are getting saved.

During the whole of the Brigadier's campaign in Canada 122 men and women, and 133 children have come forward to seek pardon for their sins, making a total of 255 souls. Besides these, quite a number have been forward for purity of heart.

ROCK OF AGES.

We are having some splendid times at Barrie, and God is saving souls. Glory to His name. Last week-end we were favoured with the presence of Captain Lloyd, who assisted in the meetings, and one soul sought salvation. On Monday our D. O's were with us, and we had a time of power together, the Major giving us a soul-stirring talk on the words "Watch and Pray, lest ye enter into temptation."

On the Tuesday we had the spectacular service entitled, "Rock of Ages," which drew a considerable crowd, who fully appreciated the efforts of all who took part. Much credit is due to Adjutant Hancock and Brother E. Church, who arranged this service, and worked hard in the training of those who took part.

Brother E. Church, of Berlin, who has been visiting us for over two months, farewelled from our midst on January 24th. On Saturday night and Sunday morning, he spoke especially to Christians, and God blessed the word. On Sunday afternoon he gave us his popular lecture on the Welsh revival and his effort was much appreciated. He was supported by Adjutant Hancock and the Rev. H. Stacey, of Toronto, who spoke a few appreciative words. At night God came very near and Brother Church took as the subject for his farewell address, "Hold Tight." Again God blessed His own truth, and after a well fought out prayer meeting, we marched round the Hall praising God for five souls who came to the mercy seat.

Our comrade carries with him our best wishes and prayers for his success.

By special request the "Rock of Ages" service was repeated on the Monday, and the attendance was larger than the previous time. Thus, another hit was made in the cause of righteousness.

THE WAR CRY.

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GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Ensign Colin Campbell to be ADJUTANT.
Lieutenant Daisy Mitchard, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Jessie Fowler, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Ethel Dawe, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Ida Newbury, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Chas. Woodland, to be Captain.
Lieutenant James Moulton, to be Captain.
Cadet Stephen Nancarrow, to be Pro-Lieutenant.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

A MARVEL OF SCIENCE.

Few things, we opine, have happened of late years, that appeal more powerfully to the imagination than the fact of the wireless telegrams speeding through the fog and murk from the masts of that sinking ship, the "Republic," to the five ships ploughing through the seas—some of them more than a hundred miles distant; and these ships, on the instant, steaming at the top of their speed towards the doomed vessel in answer to the mute appeal for help. This wireless telegraphy, perhaps, more closely approaches the supernatural than any other thing we know of, and should, to all thinking men, serve as a reminder to have faith in things we cannot understand. There is something splendid in this tale of the sea. It is creditable alike to science and to manhood. The conduct of the Italian commander, who, after his ship, the "Florida," collided with the "Republic"—and all damaged as his ship was—cruised about in the fog for hours, in the hope that he would be able to render assistance, speaks well for his honesty and humanity.

The conduct of the Captain, the officers and the crew of the ship that sank, was highly meritorious, and shows how men can behave themselves in the hour of danger, but the lesson that we should like to draw from it is the parallel that may be said to exist between the appeal from the sinking ship and the call for help uttered by the tried or tempted soul.

We can, from the narrative, readily conceive help, ministering spirits, coming from all parts of the eternal realms to support the tempted one, or to ward off evil just as assistance came from all parts of the compass to the aid of those on the wreck. Thus, spiritual help may come from unexpected quarters, and just as the heroic operators stood at their instruments, sending message after message, to comfort the jeopardised ones, so we may take comfort from the promises in the Word of God, and what time we are in trouble, call upon the Lord and wait patiently for Him.



LOOK AT THE OTHER SIDE.

Many a soul shrinks getting saved because he is afraid that the devil will pull him off the Narrow Path. Look on the other side—see the Angels who will support you, and don't look at the devil.

Commissioner Cadman AT WINNIPEG AND REGINA.

The Prophet of Fire Conducts a Great Soul-Saving Campaign—
Fifty-six Seekers at the Mercy Seat for Holiness and Salvation.

The great day had arrived, and all excited we waited for the train which was to bring into our midst Commissioner Cadman, the representative of our beloved General, the Blood and Fire warrior of a thousand battles.

A shout! "Here she comes!" Steaming and snorting, the great mogul engine rolls into the station, and very soon our International Commissioner is speeding to his billet.

"My Life and Travels," was the subject of the first meeting of the campaign, and as the Commissioner stepped on to the platform, volley after volley of welcome was fired by the great crowd who had gathered to listen to what proved to be one of the most thrilling and wonderful lectures that has ever been heard in Winnipeg.

For two hours and a half the crowd sat with undivided attention, one moment with eyes and mouths wide open, listening to the story of fiercest persecutions, when the mobs did their utmost to take the life of the Apostle of Fire; the next, carried into fits of uncontrollable laughter by the recital of the most comical happenings. Again tears fill their eyes as pathetic and sorrowful incidents of conversions are related by the speaker, and not for one moment does the Fiery Elijah allow the interest to flag, but, with wit, humour and eloquence, he carries his crowd with him to the end of his Life Story.

Friday night is not usually a good night for a crowd, and this night was extremely cold, yet a splendid crowd assembled. Brigadier Burditt conducted the preliminaries, and, after a hearty and stirring song, the Com-

missioner was on his feet, and as is characteristic of him, with his coat off, and Bible in hand. The Commissioner's remarks were based on Isaiah vi. 6. For an hour God's truths were laid bare, and it was shown very plainly that holiness was profitable to all men, and that when obtained, we were giants in the service of God, and in His strength, and with His Spirit, all things were possible. Conviction stamped itself upon the faces of many present. Soon a move is made, the pool is opened, the first comes, others follow, the faith of the Soldiers increases, and soon the devil is driven back, and Jesus is triumphant, for we close with eight souls in the fountain. Glory to God.

On Saturday night a good number gathered to listen to the old, old story of the cross, as expounded by the Commissioner. God was with His servant in power, hearts were stirred, sin was exposed, judgments against sin were faithfully delivered, the voice of the Holy Ghost was heard, tears flowed, and before the close of the meeting Heaven and earth rejoiced over five souls saved.

The Sunday meetings were looked forward to with a great deal of expectancy. We had a taste in the previous meetings, but now everyone came for a feast. On entering the Citadel for the Holiness meeting, an earnest and expectant crowd greeted the Commissioner, who soon had the meeting going with the swing of his usual free and easy style, and the best interest and attention of his congregation was soon assured. The Commissioner based his remarks on

(Continued on page 11.)

THE GENERAL.

Continued Progress, Though Still
Needing More Sleep.

(From the English Cry.)

The most significant fact as indicating his progress towards complete recovery is the announcement that The General will, D.V., conduct one of his great public campaigns at Clapton, on Sunday, January 24th. There will be three Meetings, the afternoon having a special feature in the public reception of new Cadets who have just entered Training in our Institutions there.

It is a fitting and significant fact that this, The General's eightieth year, should witness the largest number of Cadets ever gathered into one Session.

Our dear Leader is gaining ground, and is now beginning to use again the eye which was operated upon only three weeks ago. This is entirely satisfactory.

We regret to say that The General is still troubled by loss of sleep, and by irregularity in his sleeping time. But here, also, there is improvement, and now that he is able to be out of doors for a short time daily, it is hoped that this difficulty will soon be removed entirely.

The General has been able to see and confer with a number of Officers during the past week. Among those who have been with him are—in addition to the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Booth—Commissioner Howard (Foreign Secretary), Commissioner Sturgess (Men's Social Work), Commissioner Rallton, on his return from Russia and Turkey, Commissioner Rees (Sweden), Lieut.-Colonel Unsworth, on leaving for a visit to Egypt, Colonel Lawley, Lieut.-Colonel Pearce, and Lieut.-Colonel Kitching.

Farmer's Arm. As 1909 stole in, the comrades here had the joy of seeing five souls seek and find salvation.

Headquarters Notes

The Heads of Departments at Territorial Headquarters, were recently assembled in the Commissioner's room, and informed of the proceedings that have been instituted for creating The Salvation Army into an incorporate body. There will be many advantages attached to this, although the procedure is a little bit cumbersome. Special Acts of Parliament have to be passed by both the Dominion and Provincial Houses of Legislature to effect it. Still the continuity that will be ensured in the way of holding properties, etc., will be a distinct advantage to The Army. The matter is now in the hands of The Army's solicitors. Senator Ross will present a Bill to the Dominion Parliament, and W. K. McNaught, M.L.A., will present a Bill to the Ontario Parliament.

At the same time Major Phillips was officially welcomed by the Commissioner to Headquarters, amidst the hearty plaudits of the comrades assembled. The Major and Mrs. Phillips also received a hearty welcome at the Chief Secretary's meetings in the Temple last Sunday. God bless these comrades.

The Commissioner, accompanied by the Chief Secretary, the Property Secretary, and the Architect, paid a visit to Lippincott Citadel last Saturday, with the result that Adjutant Freeman, the builder, was instructed to commence operations on the Monday morning in the basement of the building which will ultimately result in the Lippincott Corps being provided with, perhaps, the best equipped and most suitable J. S. rooms in the Territory. Adjutant Kendall is almost ecstatic at the Commissioner's prompt decisiveness.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Arnold have received a splendid welcome at Winnipeg, after a delightful journey. They received a welcome that left nothing to be desired. The public welcome was at Commissioner Cadman's meeting. Both the Commissioner and Staff-Captain Arnold spoke in glowing terms of the place The Army holds in the esteem of Winnipeg's citizens.

Staff-Captain Cave has been appointed Secretary for Education in Newfoundland. The present position that The Army has attained, and the opportunities which are afforded The Army in this direction, call for the appointment of an officer who will deal exclusively with this work. Staff-Captain Cave possesses many of the qualifications such an important position calls for, and we are sure that he will accomplish a very useful work. God bless and go with him.

Lieut.-Colonel Howell is now on a very extended visit to the West and North-West, and will be away from Headquarters approximately for about four weeks. He will interview many officials and highly placed personages, and, no doubt, give a good account of himself.

The Children's Receiving Home at Winnipeg, has been visited by a Government official from Ottawa, also by the Superintendent of the Society for Neglected Children, and we understand that these gentlemen were so delighted with what they

Colonel and Mrs. Mapp

Lead Three Great Meetings at the Temple and the Massey Hall—A Novel Song Service—and a Massed Band Service of Praise and Song.

SUNDAY, January 25th was a day of big things for the Temple Soldiers. Besides having the Territorial Staff Band with them, they were led on all day by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, assisted by a number of Staff Officers. The morning and afternoon meetings were held in the auditorium of the Temple; and at night a gospel service of praise and song was conducted in the Massey Hall, all the city Bands uniting for the occasion.

The morning holiness meeting was a time of power and blessing. Brigadier Adby gave a short and pointed address in his usual spirited manner, and Colonel Mapp spoke on what a revival means, and the need there is for it. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire led the prayer meeting and in response to his appeals, a number came forward to seek salvation, and some came to seek purity of heart. The afternoon meeting was unique, taking the form of a song service, which described the life and death of a sinner and a saint. The Temple Songsters rendered their part very beautifully, while the Colonel read graphic descriptions of the death bed scenes of sinners and saints. It made a deep impression on the audience, the novelty of the service, no doubt, adding to its effectiveness. Previous to the song service, Brigadier Adby sang a rattling song to the tune of the Vicar of Bray. Brigadier Potter read the 100th Psalm, and then Mrs. Mapp gave an excellent address, in which she outlined the careers of Jezebel and St. Paul. Some vivid contrasts were brought out, and it was plainly shown that the faithful servants of God triumph over suffering and death, while the wicked are overwhelmed. The whole service was a very striking illustration

of the power of the Gospel, and saw, that they strongly recommended that the lines of the institution be broadened out. This suggestion the Commissioner has under serious consideration.

Commissioner Cadman will farewell from Canada at Toronto, and we are expecting a great time. He will conduct a Sunday night meeting at the Massey Hall, when he will be assisted by the Chief Secretary. The farewell meeting will be conducted by our own Commissioner. In connection with this series of meetings, the wedding of Ensign Peacock and Captain Chislett will take place, on the 15th of February.

Brigadier Adby has concluded his campaign at the Queen City Corps, and those who have been privileged to be visited by Brigadier and Mrs. Adby speak most highly of them, and this in a city where members of the Headquarters Staff are so actively engaged in specialising, as is the case in Toronto, speaks volumes indeed for the abilities of our newly arrived comrades. Mrs. Adby will not accompany the Brigadier to the North-West, where, we are sure, a very successful time awaits him. We are equally sure that our comrades will

tion of the victory of the righteous and the dismay of the wicked, and was well adapted to bring burning truths before the people in an extraordinary way.

The interior of the Massey Hall presented an animated appearance at night. Row upon row of smartly uniformed Bandmen, with their brightly polished instruments reflecting the glare of the numerous electric lights, sat upon the platform—over one hundred of them, all good men and true, each possessed with a desire to help and bless his fellows. Previous to the commencement of the service, an organ recital was rendered by Staff-Captain Easton, whose skilful touch upon the keys filled the vast Hall with a volume of deep and harmonious sound. Then the Massey Bands crashed out, and, under the direction of Brigadier Morris, delighted the audience during the evening with such grand selections as "Hebrew Melodies," and "Jerusalem, My Happy Home." A few verses of Scripture were read by Brigadier Southall, after which the Male Quartette sang "Saved by Grace." There was more music and song, and then Colonel Mapp delivered an eloquent and stirring address, intensely interesting in its subject matter, and well adapted to the needs and intelligence of the congregation.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire conducted the prayer meeting, and in response to his invitation, two persons in the gallery stood up to signify that they felt a desire to seek Christ that night. They manifested their sincerity by coming right out to the mercy seat before the hundreds present. Seven others followed their example, and there was rejoicing in Heaven and on earth over the snatching of souls from the burning.

not forget Mrs. Adby during the four months that the Brigadier will be absent from her side.

Colonel Rees, of Newfoundland, has visited quite a number of places recently, and writes of splendid advances made. Things generally are in good form, and he hopes to be able to furnish seven additional teachers during the next few months.

Major Morris, of the Pacific Province, is holding united holiness and Soldiers' meetings in Vancouver with great results. Matters in general are very satisfactory throughout the Province.

Last week the Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, and Brigadier Potter did a thorough inspection of the Toronto Metropole, Shelter and Salvage. The results were very satisfactory, and the Chief Secretary gave some very useful counsel to the comrades engaged in this work of benefaction.

Our Leaders are arranging a great Field change, which will affect a large portion of the Field and include the commands of several leading F. O's.

The Chief Secretary will illustrate Indian Lecture on January 4th, in the Woodgreen Church, Toronto.

Major Simco is now much and is campaigning at Uxbridge. He has had a very encouraging time. Brigadier Roberts is leading a good time. Pray for the campaigners.

The Salvation Army, in conjunction with other bodies of the great militant, deeply regret the death of that great and good man, the Reverend A. Sweatman, D.D., Lord Archbishop of Toronto, of All Canada, and Member of All Canada, particulars of death will be found elsewhere. The Chief Secretary, half of the Commissioner, a letter of condolence to the bereaved ones, and two Officers of Headquarters Staff, representing the Salvation Army, were present at the funeral service in the Cathedral, with the sympathy of the late Prince of Wales, with The Salvation Army. The poor for his loss.

Don't fail to remember the Training Session, that the Training Session commences on February 18th.

The Commissioner

A SPLENDIDLY SUCCESSFUL

At Woodstock 1,500 Persons Turned Out

Leamington, Ont. The Commissioner's Campaign in Woodstock, Ont., has been marked by a blessing and wonderful crowd of the smaller Corps and Officers received a splendid uplift.

At Ingersoll on Saturday and Woodstock Sunday night crowds gathered. At the latter 1,500 people were turned away to gain admittance.

The Holiness meeting at Woodstock was greatly used in helping diery. A splendid case at seat was the result. In the lecture, "Modern Crusade," much enjoyed and will prove of value to the Corps. Mr. M.P.P., chaired the meeting.

Ridgetown and Blenheim have been visited by a Commissioner many a long day, and the friends showed the appreciation. Reverend Duntown; Rev. McAllister, welcomed the Commissioner's souls decided for Christ.

At the latter place the Commissioner went out just as meeting was going and three souls had salvation.

Prospects for rest of bright. The Commissioner, accompanied by Mr. Boyce, at Mr. Butler at Woodstock, at Ridgetown, and Rev. at Blenheim. Victory!—A Bow.

Our Officers at St. G. Munda, recently held a singing entitled, "The Avail Ages." It was much appreciated. We believe that much good can also report victory day, January 17th. After fight an elderly man came seek salvation.—J. D. H.

The Week-End's Despatches.

ANOTHER SPLENDID WEEK.

Glorious News Coming In From the Fighting Line.

ARE YOU AT THE FRONT? IF NOT, GET THERE!

DOINGS AT NEW ABERDEEN.

Uncle Tom Presents His Budget.

New Aberdeen.—We are still pushing the claims of God upon the people and a number are being won for Him.

On Christmas Day the Band serenaded the town, and a nice sum was collected for the Band Fund. At night the Band of Love and Songsters gave a beautiful service, entitled, "The Christmas Prize and Who Got It." Nearly \$30.00 was realised.

At the watchnight service a splendid crowd gathered, and three souls entered upon a new life with the ushering in of 1909.

On Sunday night, Captain Hargrove spoke on "The Unruly Member," and so fearlessly did he expose and denounce the slanderous tongue, that we believe eternal good will be the result.

The Songsters specialised at Dominion, and report a good time and two souls. On Monday night Glace Bay and Dominion Corps united with us. Two souls were converted, and oh—awful to relate—the Sisters danced.

It was a Hallelujah dance, however—Uncle Tom.

VICTORIES AT WINDSOR.

We are having good times at Windsor, Ont., Adjutant Sabine and Captain Payne are leading on. The meetings are well attended by large and interested audiences, and God's power is being manifested in the salvation of many precious souls, several of whom have been the subject of our prayers for years.

On Thursday, January 21st, we had a potato pie social, which was well attended, and a very substantial amount realised to help carry on God's work. Sunday, 24th, was a time of blessing to our souls, and one Brother surrendered to God. Hallelujah, for the victories we are winning through the blood of the Lamb.—M. R., Corps Cor.

MORE WARRIORS WANTED.

Since the opening of our new Hall at Montreal IV., things have gone with a swing. Our numbers are increasing every week.

Our Christmas Tree with songs, solos, recitations, and drills, given by the girls of Point St. Charles, was a great success. Then came the feed for the poor children, and a better behaved crowd you would go a good way to find.

Our prayer is that God will still continue to bless our labours and send us more workers, for truly the harvest is great, but the labourers are few.—A. J. B., for Captain and Mrs. Hurd.

God has been with us at Cobourg this week-end. On Sunday morning one man volunteered to the mercy seat and got converted. At night two boys and a man came forward.—Sunbeam, for Captain and Mrs. Smith.

MAJOR SIMCO AT UXBRIDGE.

Revival Fire Amongst People—Over Sixty at Mercy Seat.

The revival fire is spreading at Uxbridge. The Lord has, certainly had His way during Major Simco's campaign. On every hand the victory has been on the Lord's side. The crowds that have assembled at the Barracks night after night, prove that men and women of Uxbridge, also children, are in earnest about salvation. They not only came to the meetings but came to the mercy seat, where they found pardon and purity. Hallelujah! Husbands and wives, mothers and daughters, backsliders and sinners of every descrip-

TEA-TABLE TALES.

The Competition is Now Closed.

Ten Dollars Have Been Sent to Mrs. Captain Hannagan, of Territorial Headquarters.

The Competition has excited a great deal of interest. Votes have come from Great Britain and the United States, and from all parts of the Dominion, and so far as we can see, the story voted to be the best, has been so voted entirely on its own merits. Mrs. Hannagan's story evidently appealed to the public sympathies, although a very large number of voters owned up to the great difficulty they experienced in deciding which was the best, as all were so good. Congratulations, Mrs. Hannagan.

Story.	Writer	Votes.
How a Backslider Was Restored.....	Mrs. Captain Hannagan.....	1,745
The Unseen Singer	Mrs. Adjutant Hoddinott.....	731
Setting a Town on Fire	Mrs. Lieut.-Col. Howell	579
The Triumphs of Faithfulness.....	Mrs. Ensign Crocker	362
The Tailor's Challenge	Mrs. Staff-Captain Moore	168
Averting Self-murder by a Song.....	Mrs. Ensign Piercey	148
Saved by a Blow.....	Mrs. Ensign Taylor	75

tion found cleansing from sin in the fountain. Between sixty and seventy have been forward in all.

The Corps, under the leadership of Captain Watkinson, is in splendid condition, and the Lord is certainly blessing the efforts of His people in giving them souls for the Kingdom.—Captain H. Golden.

PLUNGING IN THE FOUNTAIN.

The revival fire is still burning at Little Ward's Harbour. On Sunday God came very near to us. It was no trouble to dance that day, and at the close we rejoiced over a dear Brother and Sister, who came to the mercy seat and got blessedly saved. On Tuesday night two dear sisters plunged into the fountain, and were cleansed. We finished with a hallelujah wind-up.—Emily J. Oxford, C.O.

On Sunday, January 3rd, at Morton's Harbour, four Sisters were enrolled as Soldiers' neath the deaf old Flag. At night God came near and one young man came and drank from the life-giving stream. More are coming very soon.—J. W. K. T. E. M.

STAFF CAPTAIN JENNINGS VISITS NEW GLASGOW.

A Good Week End.

On Sunday, January 17th, New Glasgow was favoured with the first visit of Staff-Captain Jennings and Captain Gamble, of the Immigration Department, Halifax. The visitors put in a good day. Although the weather was somewhat against us, yet we realised that the Lord was with us. In the holiness meeting we were all inspired with the Staff-Captain's Bible reading; we felt that it was good to be in the presence of the Lord. In the afternoon Captain Gamble read the lesson and favoured us with some of his splendid solos, which we enjoyed very much. After the meeting he led a salvation meeting for the Juniors in the Junior Hall. At night the comrades met for a short prayer meeting previous to going to the open-air. The Lord mightily strengthened the Staff-Captain, and at the close of the day we rejoiced in seeing two wanderers return to the fold. There are others

EDITOR AND STAFF AT LIPPINCOTT

The Artist Attracts a Big Crowd.

The special meetings conducted by Brigadier Bond, assisted by Captain Church, Lieutenant Dodd, and Edwin Gray, the War Cry Artist, aroused a great deal of interest amongst the people of Lippincott.

On Thursday night the Brigadier gave his famous lecture entitled "London's Bedless Ten Thousand." A large crowd was present, who listened with interest to the Brigadier's experiences amongst the submerged of the Empire's metropolis.

Lieutenant Dodd is the solo singer of the Brigade, and he introduced the song that recently appeared in the Musical Salvationist, entitled, "The Flag and its meaning." The words of this song, we might say, were composed by Brigadier Collier, and the music by Bandsman Wilkinson. On Friday another interesting talk was given by the Brigadier, who sought to show what good may be done by the faithful discharge of little duties. Though we may not be able to take a front place as regards singing, speaking, or playing an instrument, yet we all have our personal responsibility in the winning of souls, was the chief lesson to be learnt from the Brigadier's address. One Sister came to the mercy seat.

A splendid audience came along on Saturday night, to see the War Cry Artist draw lightning sketches, illustrating the graphic stories told by the Brigadier. The service was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Good meetings were conducted on Sunday. The Band had to go to the Massey Hall at night, and so the Sisters of the Corps occupied the platform and did very creditably as a Songster Brigade.

Adjutant Kendall expressed himself as well pleased with the meetings, especially with the splendid attendance and the interest that was manifested, but, as he advertised the meetings in a splendid manner, no doubt, he deserves a word of praise himself.

SIX SOUGHT PARDON.

We are glad to report that under the guidance of Lieutenant Hamilton, a great improvement can be noticed in Read Avenue Avenue Corps, Toronto, and we have a decided hope, of future success. The meetings yesterday were all that could be desired, six young souls having sought pardon, one in the morning and five in the evening.

Our Scotch Lieutenant is a zealous worker, and we wish her all success.—A. Well-wisher.

Westville, N. S.—On Thursday night thirteen people were on their feet at once to testify in our meeting. A good sign.

Our Songster Brigade, of twelve members, sang last Sunday night for the first time in public. Many of our converts are taking their stand in the open air.

Montreal II.—On January 21st, Major Miller, Mrs. Staff-Captain Moore, and Staff-Captain White were taking their stand under the Flag. Staff-Captain Goodwin and Captain Maisey are all right, and God is blessing their labours by saving many souls.—D. S.

STILL AMBITIOUS.

Hamilton I.—Last Sunday night we had the joy of seeing seven souls at the mercy seat, all of whom are reported to be good cases. On Tuesday night the Band and Soldiers, led on by our Officers, conducted a red-hot salvation meeting in the Crown Point Baptist Church, which was packed to the doors. The pastor invited us to come again next week.

Friday evening Major Green conducted the commissioning of the Local Officers, sixty-eight in number, which puts the Corps on full strength in this respect.

Captain and Mrs. Merrett are leading us on to victory in this Ambitious City.—Sam. Marriott.

Perth.—Three souls knelt at the Cross during the week-end, January 16-17. One young woman for salvation and two for a clean heart. Converts are doing well.—Captain Davis.

HALLELUJAH WEDDING AT STELLARTON.

Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen Present.

Stellarton Citadel was filled to overflowing on January 15th, to witness a very pretty event, when Colour-Sergeant Simeon Thistle and Sister Emma Turner were made one under the good old Army Flag. The knot (that does not slip in The S. A.) was tied by Brigadier Morehen, our D. O. It was a beautiful and inspiring service the simple S. A. uniform worn by the bridal party adding not a little interest thereto.

The Citadel was beautifully decorated. Captain Galway, our F. O., built a large arch of spruce clear across the platform on which the bridal party stood, and the walls of the Citadel were hung with chains of coloured paper and flags. The spirit that characterises weddings, in the shape of a large supply of rice, was not wanting.

Captain Galway and Mrs. Galway spoke for the married folks, advising the single people that the married state was all right. Ensign Janes, of New Glasgow, said married life was all right, and called on Mrs. Janes, who also was present, to corroborate what he said. Adjutant Orchard, of Westville, declared he was well satisfied with the married state. There was no one to champion the single state at all.

The Brigadier remained with us for Saturday and Sunday. He was reinforced by Mrs. Morehen, who arrived on the late train Saturday night. We had fine meetings Sunday. We did not see any visible results, but there was much conviction in the meetings. Come again soon, Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen.—Treasurer.

FROM THE POINT AND TO THE POINT.

A Splendid Musical Time.

Staff-Captain Goodwin and Captain Maisey, assisted by the Point St. Charles Brass Band, rendered an excellent programme here at Montreal VI., on Tuesday, January 19th. There were selections by the Band, solos, duets, instrumental and vocal, and other items, among which were the physical drills given by the Young People of the Point St. Charles Corps. Adjutant Cabrit gave us a French solo.

Staff-Captain Goodwin, who ably presided, won the hearts of the people by her cheerful manner of conducting the meeting, and her stirring, whole-hearted remarks in closing.

The amount of \$85.00 was raised by this effort in aid of the New Corps. Captain Tutte and Lieutenant Laing thank God for Divine assistance in prospering their efforts both spiritually and financially.

BRANTFORD'S TIDINGS.

Major Green Visits—Juniors' Day.

On Thursday, January 21, Major and Mrs. Green visited Brantford. After commissioning the locals, five brothers and five sisters were "sworn in." On Sunday Adjutant Haskirk led. In the afternoon the Juniors occupied the platform. After the Junior programme, the two children of Brother and Sister Smith were dedicated to God. Several Y. P. Workers spoke during the afternoon. Two souls found salvation. Our Y. P. L. is progressing, under the command of Brother Whitfield.

Commissioner Cadman

(Continued from page 8.)

the Pentecostal Fire, and forced home his points with some very remarkable illustrations. God was with him, and gave him great freedom. In the prayer meeting, the Holy Spirit worked among the audience and nineteen splendid cases came forward for sanctification.

A very select audience gathered to greet the Commissioner in the afternoon. During the first part of the service, the new Chancellors, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Arnold, were introduced.

When the Commissioner rose to address his audience he was enthusiastically received. The experiences of God's power to save and heal the broken-hearted, were nothing short of real marvels of God's grace and power. For the humorous side of the Commissioner's address, unstinted appreciation was shown. The results of such a real representation of the Saviour's love will undoubtedly be far reaching, and never fully known on this side of Heaven's shores. Five sought the Saviour, one among the number being a man just released from the penitentiary after serving eleven and a half years there.

Fully an hour before the announced time for the Night meeting, the Citadel was filled with an eager and expectant crowd. The Citadel Band played appropriate music, and sharp on time, the Commissioner stepped on the platform, accompanied by the Provincial Staff, and was greeted by volley after volley. Ensign Tudge invoked the blessing of God, and Brigadier Burditt lined out the first song, which was taken up heartily by the congregation. The Commissioner is a great believer in united singing, and again and again we lifted our voices until the building fairly rang. Staff-Captain Arnold lifted us to the Throne in prayer. The Commissioner took for his subject the parable of Lazarus and the rich man. In spite of the heavy day, he was in fine form and had great liberty. Brigadier Burditt became the Commissioner's armour-bearer, and took hold of the prayer meeting. The first soul is brought by Ensign Weir to the penitent form, and for over two hours the battle between the forces of heaven and hell rages fiercely. Capture after capture is

made, until the total for the campaign reaches fifty-six, most of them being men. Among the seekers were two ex-Officers. One man brings his wife, then a mother comes bringing her child to God, until at last we close full of gratitude to God for victory.

Before separating, a most blessed time was experienced, as we all gathered around the platform, and beneath the two waving flags, pledged ourselves to greater devotion to God and The Salvation of men. The Commissioner committed all to God, with earnest and tender prayers. The Band played, "God be with you till we meet again," as the Commissioner left the Hall.

AT REGINA.

The break came at last! In one week at Regina, seven souls have sought and found pardon. Hallelujah! The break started with an elderly man who once loved God but had gone back. He returned to the fold on January 10th, and then six followed in rapid succession.

We have had a delightful and memorable visit from Commissioner Cadman, who was accompanied by Brigadier Burditt, our P. O., and gave us his life story on the 20th, January. The Barracks was packed with a crowd, who listened with intense interest to the wonderful life-story of this Salvation Army veteran. The wit and humour of the first Army Captain, whom the fiercest mobs could not keep down, is inimitable, and the Commissioner kept his audience in roars of laughter, while at the same time the people were enthralled with his vivid descriptions of the stirring incidents that took place in the early days of Army history.

The row of penitents out for full salvation must have cheered the Commissioner's heart. The splendid talk with which the Commissioner closed his address, and the way he brought his hearers face to face with their responsibility in regard to eternal things, were beautiful, and the wonder is that there were not more than twelve at the penitent form.

Regina comrades will ever cherish a warm love for the hero of a hundred fights.—E. B.

YOU can't talk in public! Then go fishing in the Prayer meeting, and talk personally to individuals. Remember, a little gun is as effective at close range as a big one.

IN RAIN OR SHINE.

North Bay Still Goes On.

North Bay.—We had a good week-end here. We began it by a cottage meeting in the home of Brother and Sister Johnson, where not a seat was empty. At the jail on Sunday morning, we had a season of blessing, and at night, amidst the rage and roar of the elements, we dared out to our old stand at the railway station. One Brother got his ears frozen, but our motto is "Anything For Jesus." On Monday the long-looked for meeting with the Commissioner took place, the etown rose to meet him, and only will the Judgment reveal the good done by that service.—On Tramp.

Sturgeon Falls.—We had a visit from Captain Lloyd on Wednesday and Thursday, December 30th and 31st. The lantern service, "Rhoda," or "The Gypsy Girl's Mission of Love," was much enjoyed by all.

The Captain also stayed and helped us with the watchnight service, which ended with a big march through the town.—B. J.

Ensign and Mrs. Urquhart are having good times at Moncton, N. B. A backslider recently returned to the fold after having held out against the pleadings of God for seven years. The children's work is going ahead. Many are showing an eagerness for things relating to their eternal welfare and salvation.—M. S.

KLAWACK'S CHRISTMAS DOINGS.

The Progress of 1908.

Klawack, Alaska.—The Klawack Indians enjoyed our Christmas Entertainment. The tree was beautifully decorated, and an excellent programme was given. Our Army Band had been practising for quite a while and they rendered some excellent selections. The Klawack Cornet Band also came and played some nice pieces. About twelve o'clock at night the S. A. Band serenaded several different people in the village, and after that a supper was served at Brother Harrow's house.

On New Year's eve the Barracks was opened at seven o'clock and the Soldiers came in, and knelt down and prayed. At half past eleven they met and held a meeting, and after twelve o'clock they formed a march, and marched through the village, singing salvation songs and chants. The Klawack Corps has made splendid progress in the past year. Twenty-five names have been added to the roll, and the Barracks has been remodelled.—Fred Herrinton.

THREE VISITORS AT YORKVILLE.

Seven Souls Out for Purity and Pardon.

Captains N. Coombs, Wheeler and Large visited Yorkville on Sunday, January 24th. The visitors put forth many efforts during the day, both in the open-air and inside the Barracks, which was well attended. Captain Coombs' addresses were especially interesting and helpful. One soul sought a clean heart in the morning, one in the afternoon, and at night a glorious meeting was held, when five souls stepped into the fountain and were saved from their sins.

Sussex, N.E.—What has happened to our reporter? She surely hasn't grown weary in well doing, has she? Since our new Officers have taken charge we are getting along nicely. In spite of the cold weather, crowds are fairly good, and finances are well ahead. In our Sunday night meeting, January 17, God came very near and blessed us, and two sisters held up their hands for prayer. We believe these sisters will yield.—A friend.

A SUCCESSFUL BANQUET.

On January 10th two young men came to Jesus at Long Pond. They have attended all the meetings since, and are determined to show the world that they have Christ in their hearts. A banquet was held recently, to raise money to pay off a debt on the Barracks, and over \$20 was taken in. Much credit is due to the kind-hearted sisters who helped to make the banquet a success.—Captain H. Wiltshire.

Halifax N.—On Sunday, January 17, we rejoiced over four souls seeking salvation. On Monday the united meeting was held here. Envoy Vienot was in his element, as lively as ever. Lieut. Poole gave a solo. Adjutant Parsons, Captains Lee, Gamble and Porter were present. Adjutant Martin drew in the net, with three souls.—D. M.

Comfort Cove.—Ensign Noseworthy and Lieutenant Collins are leading on. On Christmas Day a backslider returned to God in one of the meetings. Lieutenant Andrews was with recently.

BEHIND THE BARS.

A Summary of the Addresses on Behalf of the Prison Work of The Army, Delivered in the Massey Hall, Sunday, Jan. 17, by Mayor Oliver, Warden Gilmour, Chief Inspector Archibald and Lieut.-Col. Pugmire.

(Concluded From Last Week.)

CHIEF INSPECTOR ARCHIBALD.

FIND on looking at this list the name of Captain Mardall. I would put first the name of Brigadier Stewart, whose name does not appear here. The number of women interviewed by Brigadier Stewart is not tabulated. I do not think, sir, they could be; but I speak of what I know, when I tell you that this, and other Officers, have done a work that eternity alone will reveal.

When we look at the figures given by Captain Mardall in reference to the number of interviews in the police cells, we see that this Officer interviewed 1,985 men in one year, who were awaiting trial, and spoke on behalf of 921 of them, principally to the Chief Inspector, who is in charge of the Police Court, under the Police Magistrate; of these, 630 were let go on remanded sentence or discharged. Those who needed assistance were provided with food, clothes, lodging, and work, as the case called for.

We established, Mr. Chairman, in connection with the Police Court and the prisoners therein, a principle and it has been found to work admirably. We allow Captain Mardall, representing The Salvation Army, to interview the prisoners before they appear in the Police Court, and we have absolute confidence in him, in his judgment, his integrity, and his honesty of purpose, as well as his ability to find out the history of that person. If these men are in for petty offences, and if, on his suggestion, it is thought desirable to give them another chance, we have only to mention it to the presiding Magistrate, and it is done. The heart of the Salvationist goes out to the most dilapidated cases that appear in the Police Court, and he endeavours to find out something about them, their immediate history, when they came to the city, where they came from, the principal cause of their trouble, and the present difficulty in which they are found, and he will report to me, and I know how to deal with every prisoner that comes up.

When the prisoner pleads guilty, the Magistrate turns to me and asks what the character of this man is, and perhaps the first thing I will say, if he is in some position where we cannot find much about him, "Remand him until to-morrow." By that time The Army will be ready to take him out, and the Magistrate will discharge him, or remand him for a week, or remand him until called upon, and thus it goes on.

Let me give you one practical case that recently came under my notice: A big, fine-looking fellow, six feet high, appeared in the dock. The Captain had spoken to me and said, "If this man gets a chance, I will take him away."

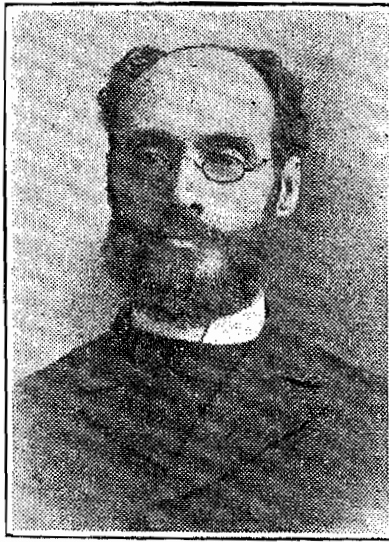
When the man appeared in the dock he pleaded guilty. I said "The Salvation Army Captain is willing to take this man and give him a chance." He had his chance. It is a good thing that there is anyone sufficiently interested in that man to give him a chance. That man, sir, was taken to the Home, and his clothing had to be burned. The man was kept there, cared for like a child, for about a week, and at the end of the week, no one who saw him would have recognised in him the man who stood in the dock. He had a clean, practically new suit of clothes on, which cost only about three dollars—it would have cost most people \$23.00. A situation was got for that man at \$18.00 or \$20.00 a month, and he was sent away, sound, and in his right mind, to start a new career, with great hopes. \$2.80 was paid for his train fare to send him to his

destination—in round numbers \$7.30 was the only outlay needed to prepare that man for a position in which he will have a chance in time, and a chance more emphatically for eternity.

"What would it have cost, sir, if he had been sent to jail for three months—no less time would have been given him. Why, I had one of the Officers find out the average expense of men there, and the report that came back stated fifty cents a day. At the very least, it would have cost the City of Toronto \$45.00 in dollars and cents, and then the man would have to be looked after on his release, for he would come out of prison a person with the taint of jail upon him, possibly contaminated by his association therein with more depraved and more hardened criminals than himself; possibly, after a short time, to find himself back at the station again. Talk about economy—it pays, Mr. Chairman. I cannot too strongly emphasise the work done by The Army in the Police Court.

"The females are interviewed, as I have indicated, by Brigadier Stewart and Miss Kelly, and they are dealt with in the same way as the men. I have yet to find one solitary instance in over twenty years, where the presiding Magistrate has refused to give effect to our recommendation to give the prisoners chance after chance; and if anybody is lost, it is not the fault of The Army, or the methods brought into operation in the Police Court in order to help and save them.

"It may be possible, Mr. Mayor, that I shall again be requested by The Army, as I have been in the



Dr. Chambers,
Governor Toronto Jail.

past, to appear before your Board in reference to grants in aid of this work, and if I do, you need not be surprised if I speak more plainly there than I have spoken here, as to the meritorious work of The Army, and make use of an argument, perhaps, but I remember that there are others to follow, and I would say as a last word, Shall I spurn the brave soldier that is fighting by my side, if he kneels not at the same altar with me?"

LIEUT.-COLONEL PUGMIRE.

"Mr. Mayor,—Doctor Gilmour and Chief Inspector Archibald made reference not only to the temporal work which is done for the prisoners, but they have also referred to our spiritual work, and the recognition of this delights us, for we feel it is not sufficient to give a man a suit of clothes when he needs one, or to give him a meal when he is hungry, or to give him a night's lodging when he has no place to go; we want to strike deeper down than that; we want to get at his heart; we want to get right at his sin; we want to point him to Christ, who can save even the worst

of sinners. Glory be to God. I was thinking while this meeting was going on, what an awful thing sin is, of the thousands that sin has driven to despair, and many of them in their despair ending their own lives by their own hands.

I recall to mind a young man who had bright prospects in life, but he gave way to sin and to drink, and one night, driven to despair, he took his own life. When they searched for his identity, in his vest pocket a little piece of paper was found, smeared with his own blood, and with these words written on it—the last words he ever wrote: "Drink and sin have done it, and it might have been so different."

Then think of those whom sin has sent to the gallows.

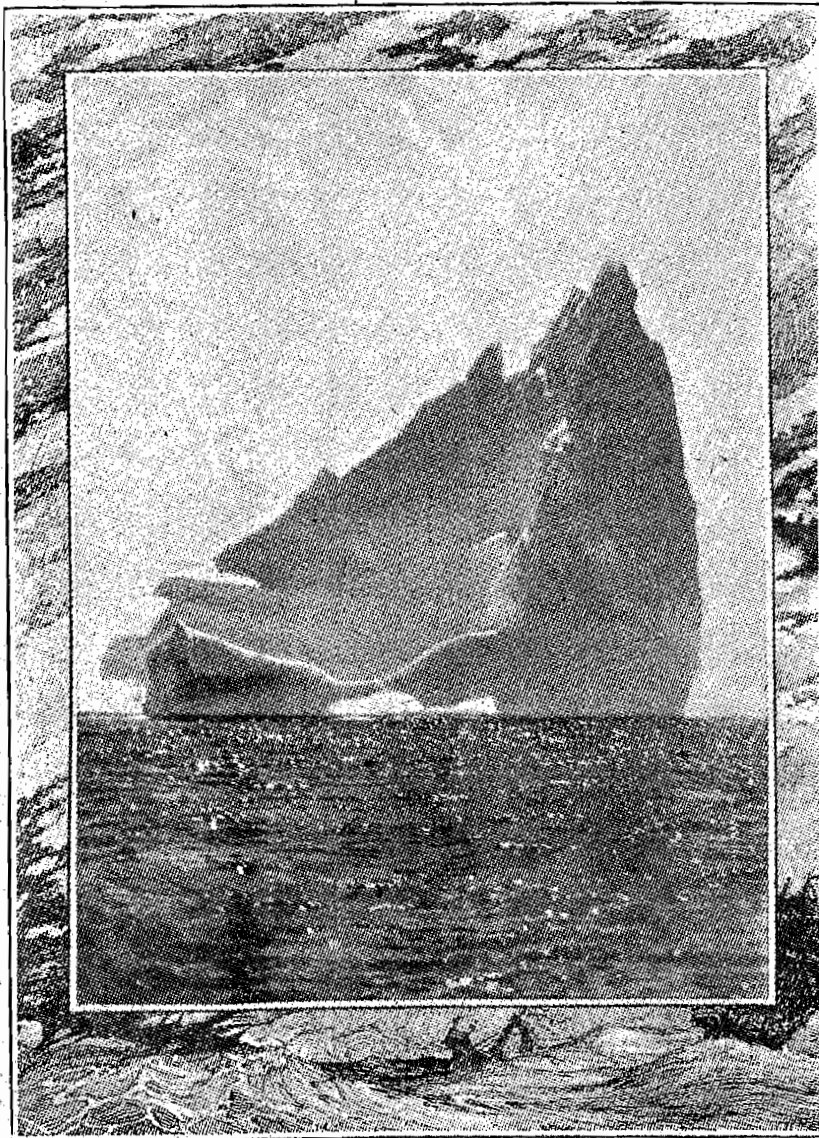
Staff-Captain Collier, who is in charge of our Prison Work in Vancouver, only a few days ago stood near the scaffold with three men who were executed at the same time. He had been appointed to be their spiritual adviser, and he stood there in their last moments. Why, Dr. Chambers, I think I can almost hear the click of that lever which ushered Boyd from time to eternity, when you and Staff-Captain Fraser and I stood with just a few others, as he came to the scaffold.

I sometimes say that sin is the sinners' detective. It finds him out every time, it shadows him, it haunts him, it hunts him down. He may try to bury his sin as Achan did the wedges of gold, the shekels of silver and the Babylonish garment, but his sin will be found out.

Sin found out a boy who is now in the Stoney Mountain Penitentiary. Two and a half years ago he went into The Salvation Army Citadel in Regina, and while there he was convicted of his sin. He had forged some cheques, and knew the detectives were after him. He had evaded them, however, but in that Salvation Army Hall sin found him out, and he felt that he ought to confess it. He had not the heart to do it, however, and so went out of that meeting all broken up. He did not appear again for three weeks, but that night he came to The S. A. penitent form, and, with The S. A. Sergeant's arm around his neck, trying to help him as he knelt with tears of contrition falling on the chairs, he confessed all his sin. He went to the police and his sin was confessed. He received five years in the Stoney Mountain Penitentiary.

I was in the Edmonton Penitentiary some time ago conducting a service. At the conclusion of that service thirty men gave their hearts to God, and then the kind Warden said, "Now, men, Colonel Pugmire has half an hour, and that time he will spend with you. All who would like to speak with him privately will have an opportunity of doing so." Nearly the whole lot stopped. I had to hurry through with them. When I thought I had got through, there was still a boy left—the youngest boy in the prison. My heart went out to this boy, for he was only sixteen. I sat by the table taking down some particulars, getting to know what kind of work they could do, so that when they came out of the Penitentiary we could prepare the way for them. "Sit down here. What can I do for you?" I said, as I put my hands kindly upon his shoulders. He could not speak. The Warden stood by and said, "Colonel, he has been trying to be a good boy lately. He used to be bad." I repeated the question, "What can I do for you?" and, wiping his tears away, he said, "I want you to find father and mother, if you can, and my sisters." I have found out since where his mother is; she is in an asylum—driven to despair, her mind unhinged, because of her husband's bad treatment. His father is in one of the great cities of the West, in an unholy alliance.

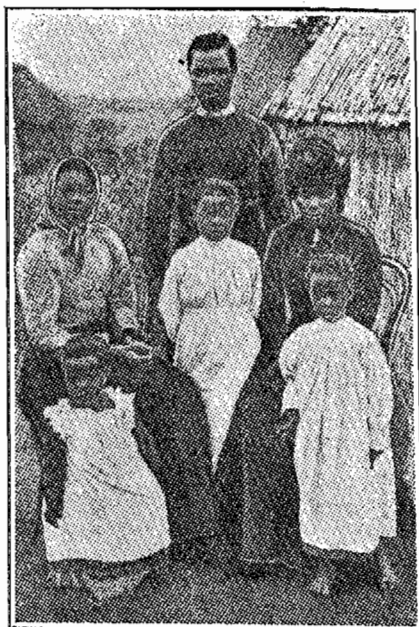
A stirring appeal was then made for sinners to give up sin, and upon the invitation being given for sinners to seek the Saviour, a young man came boldly up the aisle and threw himself at the mercy seat. Some other penitents came forward during the prayer meeting, which rejoiced the hearts of those who were engaged in the work of rescuing souls from sin and Satan.



A Menace to Shipping: A Giant Iceberg.

"The ice was here, the ice was there, It cracked and growled, and roared and
The ice was all around; Like noises in a wind." [howled]

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.



Ensign M'Bhambo, the First South African Native Staff Officer, and His Little Family.

SWEDEN.

Commissioner Rees is on a short visit to I. H. Q., in connection with affairs relating to his command.

NORWAY.

Rescue Home. A grant of Krs. 2,500 has been received from the Government for the Rescue Home; as against a similar grant last year of Krs. 1,000. The King and Queen have also given a donation of Krs. 500 to our funds, for relieving the poor at Christmas.

FINLAND.

Singing Brigade. The Singing Brigade has just concluded a short tour, having had eighty-eight souls in their meetings, and through visiting workhouses, etc., in the various towns, have created considerable interest and good feeling.

HOLLAND.

Mrs. Commissioner Ridsdel opened the enlarged Slum Hall at the Hague last week. One of the leading Clergymen of the town had pleaded from his pulpit on Sunday morning for money for the necessary repairs, etc. His appeal was successful, and the place has been enlarged and the fittings have been much improved as a result.

Donation For Children's Home. A lady has given 5,000 gulden for the fitting up of a much needed Children's Home at Hilligersberg, a suburb of Rotterdam.

Visit to London. Commissioner Ridsdel will be coming over to London next week-end, and will be present at the Bandmaster's Councils to be conducted by the Chief of the Staff. Bandmaster Jurritsma, of Utrecht, will also be present.

WEST INDIES.

New Divisional Officer. Staff-Captain Bennett, late of the British Field, has safely arrived in Georgetown, British Guiana, with Mrs. Bennett, and has taken up his duties as D. O. in that Colony.

JAVA.

Lepor Institutions. It has been arranged with the Government of Java that we shall take over the charge of the Government Lepor Institution

at Pelantoean, on January 15th. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Scheffer have been appointed to the charge of the Institution, and will be assisted by two qualified Officer nurses.

Supply of Food to the Hospitals. Some years ago the Javanese Government, being dissatisfied with the way in which their Hospital patients were looked after, requested us to take over the supplying of food for all the inmates of the Native Hospitals in Semerang. The manner in which this has been done has given so much satisfaction that the Government has just renewed their contract for another five years.

UNITED STATES.

Commander Eva Booth recently visited Schenectady to dedicate a new Citadel. Many of the leading people were present and were greatly moved by the Commander's superb discourse, "The Lord's Hand."

Public confidence was given a strong impulse, and The Army's hold upon this friendly city was greatly strengthened.

Commissioner and Mrs. Estill received a warm welcome at Los Angeles recently, and conducted some stirring meetings. Mr. Frost, executive Secretary of the Church Federation, representing 150 city Churches, spoke in glowing terms of The Army.

The Commissioner afterwards turned the first shovelful of earth at the site of a Young Women's Board-

ing House. The Home is to be a place where respectable young women, earning their own livelihood in stores and offices, may find comfortable rooms and wholesome food and at the same time the protection of the Officers who are to be placed in charge.

A Sunday Morning in Travancore. On the occasion of Colonel Nuran's visit to Kolathur Corps, where we have over 340 people who were once heathen, a procession met her two miles away from the village, with flags, banners, tom-toms, and a native Brass Band. The villagers put up a pandal, in which about 3,000 people were packed. Over two hundred men and women came forward for salvation and holiness.

Devil-Dancer's Testimony. In Parayancaria, a headman and former devil-dancer, now a Salvationist, pulled down his temple and threw the idols into the river. He was stricken with cholera, and when dying asked to be carried into the Hall, where he sang, "The marriage of the Lamb is coming; I will go and meet Him and sing with Him. Twenty-five other Soldiers in the same Corps died within a week, and our Officers, with the help of a Local, nursed the sick and buried the dead. The Hindoos said the sickness was caused by the destruction of the heathen temple, and brought another devil-dancer to call on their God for help, and cry to the spirit of the dead headman to speak to them. The devil dancer at last



A Peep Over the Housetops at Seoul, the Capital of the "Land of the Morning Calm."

ing House. The Home is to be a place where respectable young women, earning their own livelihood in stores and offices, may find comfortable rooms and wholesome food and at the same time the protection of the Officers who are to be placed in charge.

The Boarding Home property, including building and site, will cost The Army \$95,000.

The Siege is in full swing now, and great efforts are being made to rescue drunkards.

KOREA.

Colonel Hoggard reports the opening of another Corps in Seoul, a distance of about a mile from the first Corps. There are two Halls on the premises, one seating 150 and the other 100. Ensign Edith Ward will be placed in the charge of the new opening, whilst Major Bonwick will also give special attention to the same.

INDIA.

Emery Hospital—Anand. Doctor and Mrs. Jones have taken charge of operations at the Hospital.

South India. The people in one of the villages recently visited by Colonel Nuran (Case) have turned out the

idols from their Temple and have instituted a kind of worship in which a Priest or Priestess pretends to foretell the future. Twelve or fourteen families, who belong to this sect, have become Salvationists, and are seeking to induce the remainder of the villagers to give up their false worship.

LAPLAND.

Colonel Bullard recently visited this remote part of The Army's battlefield, and says:—

"I felt privileged at being able to see these plucky Officers at work. They are doing excellent service—service that can hardly be appreciated unless one is cognisant of the difficulties which they have to encounter—in visiting the scattered Laplanders. That their efforts are being rewarded is seen in the number of conversions that are taking place.

The Officers conduct meetings at the small camps, live with these interesting people in their huts, and move from place to place, ministering to their temporal and spiritual needs. So warmly are these Officers attached to their work in Lapland, that one of them has just completed ten years' service in these frost-bound regions."

ITALY.

The Army is not yet represented in Sicily. The two Corps nearest the earthquake zone are Ariano and Faeto, near Naples. A remarkable work has been in progress at Faeto



At the Finnish Congress.

A snapshot of Mrs. Booth and Colonel Duff (to the left), Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Howard (to the right), and Brigadier Thykjaer (to the left at top.)

for some months past. The Officer is conducting cottage meetings, and the people, who treated the Salvationists very roughly at first, are now beginning to understand their aims.

The work in the beautiful Waldensian Valleys is another interesting phase of our operations in Italy.

Hundreds of townsfolk and villagers are employed in the factories, of which there are three. One is situated at Torre Pellice, the capital, and the fifteen days' Tent Meetings held there on two successive years, were characterised by large attendances of lasses from the mill.

In order to keep in touch with them when these meetings concluded, social evenings were organised for their benefit. These were commenced in a kitchen, but that soon became too small, and the usual meetings were transferred to the Hall.

SOUTH AFRICA.

As an interesting echo of The General's visit to South Africa, comes news of the promotion to the rank of Lieut. Colonel, of Brigadier James Smith.

Lieut. Colonel Smith recently assumed charge of the native work in South Africa, which is being carried on on more determined and organised lines than at any time previously.

In the promotion list, appear the names of Major Frank Robertson, Major John Cunningham, and Major Abraham King, each of whom becomes a Brigadier.

Brigadier King, who is taking a brief furlough, is in charge of the Rondebosch Social Farm, while Brigadier Robertson is the new Young People's Secretary.

Major Clarke is also promoted to Brigadier, and becomes Divisional Officer for Natal and Zululand, while Major Soul also becomes a Brigadier, and is appointed Divisional Officer for Tembu-Xosa Division, and Principal of the Native Training Institute.

EXCHANGE.

Will some comrade kindly exchange a copy of the Canadian War Cry week by week, for a copy of the American issue. Communicate with Captain F. Nathan, Salvation Army, Plattsburgh, N. Y.

The Story of a Might-Have-Been.

This is a human document of great interest. It describes the story of a young man who became a Salvationist, and ought to have been an Officer, but his parents were against The Army. He became a backslider, an outlaw, and was shot dead by a sheriff's posse under most exciting circumstances.



"Seated at a Table in a Gambling Saloon."

CHAPTER X.

A DARING HOLD-UP.

SEVERAL years have elapsed since the events narrated in our last chapter, and the scene now changes to a town in Montana. Seated at a table in a gambling saloon are four men, one of whom, in spite of his bleated features and his rough attire, we can still recognise as Will Parker. We will not attempt to give a detailed description of the downward course of this once promising young man. Suffice it to say that he left his home, in spite of the entreaties of his parents, and, after wandering about the North-West of Canada for some time, being utterly unable to settle down to anything, he made his way to the United States, and got in with a gang of card sharps. He soon became as proficient at the game of swindling as any of them. Most of his ill-gotten gains went to swell the coffers of the saloon-keepers, for, in order to stifle the voice of conscience, Will drank very heavily.

After an unusually successful run of luck, he did nothing else for weeks but lounge around the bars, drinking whiskey, smoking expensive cigars, and treating all his friends. It is not surprising, therefore, that he soon became entirely demoralised, and lost all those noble traits of character which had formerly made him a prince among men.

On this particular night, he was discussing, with three of his bosom friends, the details of an audacious scheme, by which they hoped to gain an immense sum. It was nothing more or less than to hold up the midnight express as it was taking in water at a certain junction, and secure a large amount of money that was being taken to San Francisco.

This foolhardy venture had been proposed by Will, who was desperately short of ready cash just then, and saw no other means of raising the funds to carry on another gambling campaign. There were great risks in connection with the hold-up, he knew, but he aimed at minimising them as much as possible. Thus he only let three of the gang into the secret, but those three were the toughest and most venturesome men in the whole town, any one of whom would have struck terror into the heart of any ordinary sheriff. There was Big Ike, a brawny Colorado miner; Pard, a desperado from the

Mexican frontier, and Slim Jim, a crook from the New York Bowery. All of these gentry were dead shots with a revolver, and had no scruples about using such weapons either. When they had drunk too much whiskey, they openly boasted of the many murders they had committed, and Will had long ago come to the conclusion that they all ought to have been hung long ago. Yet such men as these were now his companions. Oh, Will, and once you were upon the verge of deciding to become a Salvation Army Officer, your mission in life to preach the good tidings of great joy to all people, and rescue souls from sin and Satan. Could your mother now see the results of her folly in hindering you, she would weep bitter tears of regret.

"Now, look here Pard," it was Will who was speaking, "when the train stops at the water tank, you jump up in the driver's cab, and cover him and his mate with your guns, see!"

Pard nodded.

"And then I and Jim and Ike will make tracks for the car where the money is, and while I and Ike hold up the guards, Jim will secure the booty and bolt with it to where our horses are tied. Is that plain?"

"Sure, easy as rolling off a log," said Ike; "quite a small job in comparison to some things I've taken part in."

"Well, then, let's make a start,"

said Will, glancing at the clock. "It's half-past ten now, and it will take an hour's good hard riding to reach the junction, and the train is due just before midnight."

"Fill up yer flasks, boys," called out Pard, "we'll need a drink or two before this job's through with."

Having stowed away a sufficient quantity of whiskey to last them for some time, the four started out on their perilous adventure, and the town was soon left far behind, as they headed towards the great mountains that loomed up dim and shadowy in the moonlight.

It was a few minutes before midnight, and the express came tearing along through the mountains with a rattle and a roar. At the junction, where water was to be taken in, she pulled up. It was a lonely place, and well adapted for the purposes of the desperate ruffians who lay in wait that night. No sooner had the train stopped than Pard climbed aboard the engine and confronted the engine-driver and his mate with a couple of huge revolvers.

"Tain't no use moving towards that chrottle, driver," he said, "I've got yer fair, and yer might as well give in quiet like, as get a hole through yer carcase. Now, just stand right where yer are, till I tell yer to move."

The two men sullenly obeyed, both watching their chances, however, to escape from the unpleasant proximity of the ugly-looking weapons of the Mexican. Pard was too vigilant to give them any chances, however, and so they stood cowering before him. Suddenly a shot rang out, then another and another, then three all at once, then a dead silence.

"Gee whiz!" said Pard, "they must be making a fight for it down the other end. Now, if you critters stir, I'll let daylight through yer." This last clause was addressed to the two men he was covering.

The shots Pard had heard had been fired by the guards. They had been taken completely by surprise by the three desperadoes, but manfully stood up to defend their charge. Each had fired a shot, but they went wide in the darkness. The bullets of the robbers, however, found their mark, and three corpses fell on the floor of the car. A few minutes later the four men mounted their horses and struck off towards the heart of the mountains, carrying their booty with them. For several hours they rode hard, until both themselves and their horses were utterly exhausted.

"Guess we'd better rest a while," said Big Ike at length.

"Where shall we rest?" asked Will, "it's pretty poor accommodation on these mountains."

"Don't expect to find first-class hotels up here do yer?" sneered Ike; "we'll roll up in our blankets and sleep on the ground, with a stone for a pillow."

"I guess we can do better than that," said Slim Jim. "I recognise this place now, and know we're not far from a little deserted shanty built by a party of prospectors some years ago. Let's go there, it's down that canyon, if I'm not mistaken."

The party turned their horses' heads in the direction he indicated, and were soon threading a dark defile that formed the bed of a raging torrent in the rainy season. As the last one was lost to sight in the gloom

of the canyon, a solitary horseman appeared on an eminence some two miles away. He was soon joined by others, until quite a group stood silhouetted against the skyline. It was the sheriff of the town, and his posse of vigilantes. The news of the hold-up had been telegraphed through a few minutes after the four robbers had got away, and the sheriff had lost no time in organising a pursuit. Being informed as to the direction the four men had taken, they rode across country, hoping to intercept them, and just caught sight of their quarry as they entered the canyon.

"There they go, boys," said the sheriff, "I guess they're making for the shanty in the canyon. We'll have a good chance to take them by surprise." Then the whole band of grim, determined-looking men followed their leader towards the dark canyon, resolved to bring the offenders to justice.

(To be continued.)

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; married, and, as far as possible, avoid wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner Thomas B. Coombs, 25 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First Insertion.

6981. MAPLES, or WAPLES, WILLIAM. Canadian; age 36; tall; black hair, blue eyes; fair; married. Was last heard from in March last, when he was either in Pottsville or Botsville, Penn. He was travelling all the time selling pictures for himself. Crooked arm. (See photograph.)

5844. PERCEVAL, M. W. C. Doctor of medicine. Age 55; height 5 ft. 11 in.; grey hair, dark eyes, pale complexion. Last heard of 1903, when he was in Patea Tarrantz, N. Z. Later reports say that he in the U.S. somewhere. May go by name of Montague. Missing five years.

6915. EMBELM, R. E. Last heard of December, 1906, from Crystal City, Man. Important news awaits him at 100 Lower Road, Rotherhithe, London, S.E.

7048. SHERLOCK, WALTER. Missing since August, 1907. Last address was Athlone, Golden, B. C.; age 44, height 5ft. 11in.; brown hair; blue eyes; medium complexion. Was a soldier, and has slight scar over one eyebrow. Sister anxious.

7049. KENNEDY, JOHN. Age 23; height 5ft., 10in.; dark hair, dark eyes; stoops slightly; weighed 190 pounds when he left Halifax five years ago. Last heard of in Spokane, Wash. News anxiously sought.

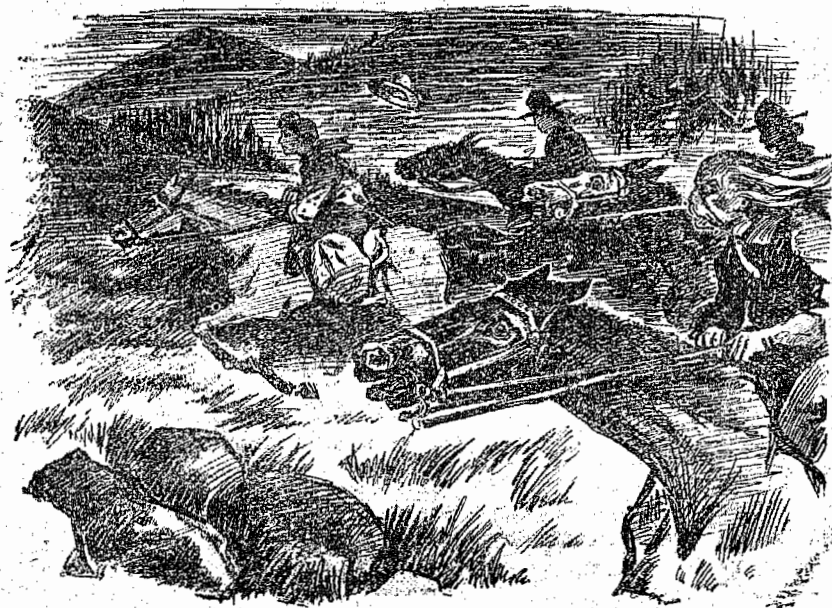
7050. DICKSON, J. M. Complexion fair; round-faced, and blue eyes; height 5ft., 10in. His sister, who enquires, last heard from him in 1892, when he was in France. He was with a saloon-keeper, and is supposed to have gone to Buffalo, U. S. A. (American Cry please copy.)

7051. FOOTE, J. H. B. Age 26; height medium; fair hair and complexion; blue eyes; carpenter. Missing since October, 1906, when he was at Bonington Falls, Nekan, Canada.

6600. LENNIE, DAVID G. Came to Canada last April and booked through to Calgary. He is a tailor's cutter. Age 34; height 5ft., 7in.; brown hair, grey eyes; fair complexion; broad Scotch accent. He was accompanied by his brother Tom, and a friend named Craig Neilson.

7052. MCGURK, PETER. Disappeared from Brockville, Ont., October 19th, 1908. May have been suffering from sunstroke. Age 39; height 5ft., 6in.; dark brown hair; grey eyes; tanned complexion. Was employed at foundry. Mother anxious.

6612. SIMS, HENRY DREW. Age 34; height 5ft., 8in.; thin face; medium hair. Last known to be in Australasia. May have returned to Canada. Will any person knowing the whereabouts of Sims please communicate with nearest S. A. Officer, who will notify this Department direct.



"Off With the Booty."

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Children's Meetings

and How to Conduct.

A Valuable Book for Y. P. Workers.

Postpaid, 55c.

BAND INSTRUMENTS.

The Franco-British Exhibition has just awarded a Gold Medal to the Musical Instrument Department for excellence in the manufacture of Brass Instruments. The Department has now exhibited twice, and has secured a Gold Medal each time, the first occasion being at the New Zealand Exhibition last year.

New Zealand, 1907 === GOLD MEDALS === London, Eng., 1908

The Prices for "Our Own Make" in Class A are as follows:

	Brass	Silver Plated		Brass	Silver Plated
Cornets—The Bandmaster's—nothing Better made		\$75.00	Euphoniums.....	75 00	110 00
Cornets—Class A—in case	\$40 00	50 00	Trombones.....	25 00	37 50
Flugel Horns.....	37 50	50 00		to	to
Tenors—Solo Model.....	50 00	67 50	Bass—Eb.....	42 50	55 00
Tenors.....	40 00	57 50	Bass—Medium.....	85 00	137 00
Baritones.....	55 00	82 50	Bass—Monstre.....	105 00	170 00
				125 00	205 00

Intending purchasers should place themselves in communication with the Trade Department stating their requirements, and they may be certain that they will get Reliable Instruments, and will receive every attention, courtesy and consideration. Write for Catalogue.

The Trade Secretary, Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—My all is on the altar, 100, Eb and G; My soul is now united, 101; Song Book, No. 444.

1 My body, soul, and spirit,
Jesus, I give to Thee,
A consecrated offering,
Thine evermore to be.

Chorus.

My all is on the altar,
I'm waiting for the fire.

Oh, let the fire descending,
Just now upon my soul,
Consume my humble offering,
And cleanse and make me whole!

I'm Thine, O blessed Jesus,
Washed by Thy Precious blood;
Now seal me by Thy Spirit,
A sacrifice to God.

Tunes.—A charge to keep, 66, Bb and C; No sorrow there, 73; Song Book, No. 758.

2 Jesus, my Strength, my Hope,
On Thee I cast my care;
With humble confidence look up,
And know Thou hearest prayer.

Give me on Thee to wait,
Till I can all things do;
On Thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

A spirit still prepared
And armed with jealous care;
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Storm the forts, 273.

3 God's salvation Soldiers, strong,
On His might relying;
Vanquishing the powers of wrong,
Foes combined defying;
Bravely storming forts of sin,
Conquerors 'mid the battle's din,
Precious souls we fight to win
For Christ, in every nation.

Chorus.

Soldiers of salvation, we are march-
ing on, (repeat.)
With Jesus as our Captain,
Of glorious victory certain,
Soldiers of salvation marching on,
Foes of God and truth we fight,
More than conquerors in His might.
Bringing sinners to the Saviour,
From their darkness into light.

In the name of Christ our King,
His great love possessing;
To the slaves of sin we bring
Liberty and blessing;
Every chain can broken be,
Thus we tell o'er land and sea;
All who make His blood their plea
Through Christ may be delivered.

Tunes.—Stand like the brave; Hid-
ing in Thee.

4 Assailed by the Tempter,
By sorrow oppressed,
When waves of affliction
My faithfulness test;
I stand to my colours,
Disdaining to flee,
And advance with the shout
"There is victory for me!"

Chorus.

Victory for me! victory for me
Victory for me through the blood of
the Lamb.

O'er sin and o'er Satan,
O'er self and o'er pride,
By Jesus' strong arm
I triumphantly ride;
When Satan would rob me
Of this liberty,
Shout "Hallelujah!"
There's victory for me!"

Evangelism.

love Thee, 185,
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Book, No. 90.

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ht?

THE COMMISSIONER

WILL VISIT

LIPPINCOTT STREET (Presbyterian Church, corner

College and Bathurst)

Thursday, February 4

TEMPLE (Commissioning of Cadets) Monday, February 8

Colonel McIntyre, of New York, will be Present at the Commissioning.

Mrs. Comm'r Coombs

WILL VISIT

James Street Baptist Church, Hamilton,

ON TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 9TH, 1909,

And will give Her Interesting Illustrated Lecture, "Canada's Underworld," at 8 p.m. Doors Open at 7.

Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit
says "Come!"
And angels are waiting to welcome
you home.

How vain the delusion that while you
delay,
Your heart may grow better by stay-
ing away!
Come wretched, come starving, come
just as you be,
While streams of salvation are flow-
ing so free.

Tunes.—Oh, the drunkard, may come,
186 Eb and F; There's no one
like Jesus, 192; Song Book, No.
37.

6 Poor sinner, thy Saviour, is wait-
ing for thee—
Is waiting to see if from sin thou
wilt flee;
His love is so boundless, so full and
so free—
Then why not come home while He's
waiting for thee?

Chorus.

Oh, the drunkard may come, and the
swearer may come.
Backsliders and sinners are all wel-
come home;
If you will but repent, and be washed
in the blood,
For ever and ever you will dwell with
the Lord.

The Lord who has bought thee, has
waited so long,
Oh, haste thee at once, or thy chance
will be gone;
Then ever in darkness, shut out thou
must be,
For ever from Jesus, who now
waits for thee.

THE MASSEY HALL

During the Winter a Series of
Striking Sunday Night Special
Meetings will be held in this Hall.

COLONEL MCINTYRE, OF NEW YORK—
February 7.

Soloists, Adjutant Magaha (vocal)
and Capt. Allan (cornetist,) from
New York.

COMMISSIONER CADMAN—February 14.

The First Salvation Army Captain.
The Commissioner has travelled
round the world, and has been in-
strumental in leading thousands of
souls to Christ.

COLONEL MAPP, the Chief Secre-
tary, will assist.

COMMISSIONER COOMBS—February 21.

Assisted by T. H. Q. Staff Band and
Headquarter's Staff.

COLONEL MCINTYRE

will visit

Lisgar Street—Sunday, February
7th, at 11 a.m., and 3 p.m.

The Colonel will be assisted by
Adjutant Majaha and Captain Allan,
also of New York.

The Chief Secretary

will visit

DOVERCOURT—Sunday, February
7th.

TEMPLE—Commissioning of Cadets,
February 8th.

Mrs. Mapp will accompany the
Colonel.

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN

will visit

WYCHWOOD—Sunday, February 7th,
(Holiness Meeting.)

MAJOR SIMCO

will visit

Orillia—Saturday, February 13th, to
Tuesday, February 23rd.

Midland—Saturday, February 27th, to
Tuesday, March, 9th.

THE T. H. Q. STAFF BAND

MASSEY HALL—February 14th.

Headquarters' Specials.

BRIGADIER BOND'S BRIGADE.
Yorkville—Thursday, February 4th,
to Monday, Feb. 8th.

BRIGADIER POTTER'S BRIGADE.
Temple—Thursday, February 4th, to
Monday, February 8th.

BRIGADIER SOUTHALL AND
CAPTAIN MARDALL.
Lippincott—Thursday, February 11th,
to Monday, February 15th.

STAFF-CAPT. TURPIN'S BRIGADE.
Dovercourt—Thursday, Feb. 11th, to
Monday, Feb. 15th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN ATTWELL'S
BRIGADE.

Lisgar Street—Thursday, Feb. 4th,
to Monday, February 8th.

ENSIGN PEACOCK'S BRIGADE.
Lisgar Street—Thursday, February
11th, to Monday, February 15th.

A Call to the Front

WANTED—for the next Session
of Training, commencing in
February, 1909, a number of con-
secrated young men and women.
To those who are anxious to use
their time and talents in building
up the Kingdom of God—and thus
laying up treasure in Heaven—this
is an opportunity the angels would
covet.

Time is fleeting! and with it your
opportunities. You cannot recall the
past, but the future is YOURS.

To the front! no more delaying;
Wounded spirits need thy care;
To the front! the Lord obeying,
Stoop to help the dying there.

Apply TO-DAY to your Provincial Com-
mander, or to

BRIGADIER SOUTHALL,
Candidates' Department,
S. A. Temple,
Toronto, Ont.

COUNSEL AND ADVICE.

Young men and women in need of
counsel and advice on matters affect-
ing either their personal experience,
their work, their health, or their
companionship, are invited to com-
municate with me at the following
address, when I shall be glad to
render them any help I can. All
such communications will be treated
as strictly confidential.

Please write the name and address
distinctly, giving Christian and sur-
name. Mark your envelope, "Young
People's Counsellor."

Major C. W. Creighton,
Young People's Secretary,
James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

THE SIMULTANEOUS

Soul-Saving Campaign

SPECIALS.

Commissioner Cadman,

The first Salvation Army Captain,
will conduct Great Soul-Saving
Meetings as follows:

EDMONTON—Saturday and Sunday,
February 6th and 7th.

WETASKIWIN—Monday, February
8th.

CALGARY—Tuesday, February 9th.

THE TEMPLE, TORONTO—Sunday,
Feb. 14th; 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.; Mon-
day, Feb. 15th; Wednesday, Feb.
17th.

MONTREAL I.—Thursday, Feb. 18th.
Farewell to Canada.

BRIGADIER ADBY

Will conduct Great Soul-Saving Meet-
ings as follows:—

WINNIPEG—Wednesday, February
10th, to Monday, February 22nd.

BRANDON—Wednesday, February
24th, to Monday, March 1st.

BRIGADIER JOHN ROBERTS

Who has been an Officer over Thirty
years, from International Head-
quarters, will conduct

GREAT SOUL-SAVING MEETINGS

Montreal II.—Saturday, February 6th,
to February 15th.

Kingston—Wednesday, February 17th,
to February 22nd.

Belleville—Wednesday, February
24th, to March 1st.

Port Hope—Wednesday, March 3rd,
to March 8th.

MAJOR AND MRS T. PLANT.

From International Headquarters,
London, England; Musical Won-
ders, world-wide travellers, Song-
sters and Instrumentalists, will
visit the following Corps, conduct-
ing a unique Musical Demonstra-
tion entitled, "Round the World in
a Chariot of Music and Song:—"

Vernon, B. C.—February 6, 7, 8.

New Westminster—February 10, 11.

Vancouver II.—February 12.

Vancouver I.—February 14th.

Nanaimo—February 17th.

Victoria—February 20th.

Vancouver—February 23rd.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Bunton, West Ont. Prov.—
London I., February 5; St. Thomas,
Feb. 6-8.

Captain Lloyd, West Ont. Prov.—
Omeme, February 6-8.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—
Trenton, February 5-7.

Captain Backus, East Ont. Prov.—
Clark's Harbour, February 5-7.